

WORKS EIGHT HOURS

Clarence H. Mackay Busy at His Desk Every Day.

Has Dropped Sport for Work and Now Is a Potent Factor in New York's Financial and Commercial Circles.

Scarcely turned 29 years of age, Clarence H. Mackay now occupies one of the most prominent positions in the business world as president of the Postal Telegraph & Commercial Cable companies. So many young men are being placed in positions of large responsibility that this injection of young blood into the large corporations of the country has come to be a question of remark. Mr. Mackay is the youngest of these young leaders of business and finance.

For that reason—because he feels his youth—he is loth to bring himself into prominence by talking about his affairs. Mr. Mackay occupies the prominent position he holds as a legacy from his father. His rule for business success is to devote his attention strictly to his task and to follow as closely as possible in the footsteps of his father, John W. Mackay.

The son had a careful schooling in order that he might fill acceptably the position of the father. As a director of the Postal Telegraph company every branch, every detail of the plant and service was passed before him. It was his father's aim in life to leave his son prepared to carry on the work he had begun in various directions, and the son has accepted and is manfully fulfilling his father's wishes.

While the elder Mackay was engaged in many enterprises, that of building a cable to the Orient was always his pet hobby. According to the World's Informant the mechanical obstacles did not figure for a moment in this desire. Congress, it is said, was the greatest stumbling block to be encountered in building the Pacific cable. The questions of private ownership were toothsome morsels for the opponents of the cable. Government ownership was



CLARENCE H. MACKAY.
(Has Just Completed Cable Planned by His Father.)

wanted, and this line of argument in congress was the greatest obstacle toward its completion the Commercial Pacific Cable company encountered. It took 18 months to build the cable, and all through the different phases of construction Clarence W. Mackay was a close observer. When an attempt was made to land the San Francisco end last December Mr. Mackay was injured in an endeavor to loosen a hawser that had become jammed in the post. He took a hand at the work himself and received quite a number of bruises when the hawser suddenly freed itself.

The cost of the Pacific cable was between \$9,000,000 and \$10,000,000, and Mr. Mackay took up the financing of the enterprise where his father had left off. The salient point of benefit from the opening of this new round-the-world line, according to Mr. Mackay, is that it opens the trade of the Orient. From a government standpoint it will save the United States between \$300,000 and \$400,000 yearly in cable tolls. This is in time of peace. In time of war, the entire cable will be turned over to the government for its use. This is an entirely voluntary act on the part of the cable company and is in accordance with the wishes of the elder and younger Mackay. As the latter puts it: "It is an American institution and in times of war the American government shall have the full use of it."

As to Mr. Mackay's life, about his only recreation these days is taken at his summer home, Roslyn, L. I., or on his chartered yacht, Colonia, in which he makes the trip from the country to New York city and back each day. He is in his office every day in the week, except an occasional Saturday, from nine in the morning until five in the evening, and his capacity for work has been remarked by every one who comes in contact with him.

Although an all-around athlete, Mr. Mackay has paid little attention to athletics since his father's death. He seems to have settled down in the business rut. He is an expert racquet player, but even this, his favorite sport, he has not indulged in. He still keeps a stable of polo ponies, but does not play the game.

Since he disposed of his racing stable at Saratoga in August last year Mr. Mackay has not owned a race horse. His stable was one of the best on the turf.

but when his father died young Mr. Mackay cabled from his bedside to his trainer, "Charlie" Hill, to sell every horse he had, and they were disposed of at a sacrifice. Such horses as Mexican sold for \$20,000; His Eminence for \$9,000; horses that cost Mr. Mackay more than double that amount a year previous.

Sheep as Burden Bearers.
Sheep draw little express wagons in India and Persia.

WASHINGTON HELD RESPONSIBLE

Popular Sentiment Against the Sage of Tuskegee.

(From the Chicago Conservator.)

Hon. Edward H. Morris, of Chicago, the foremost Negro lawyer in the United States, has just declared himself on lynching in an interview in one of Chicago's big daily papers, and in that he boldly lays a grave charge at the door of Booker T. Washington's teachings on the "Negro problem." The paper takes up the matter editorially and agrees with our great lawyer and joins the lawyer and Conservator in demanding for the Negro all that belongs to him as an American citizen. Mr. Morris has opened a new door for discussion, and in doing so brought to his way of thinking one of the most powerful metropolitan dailies of the great North. Other great dailies will soon follow, and Mr. Morris will enjoy the distinction of having been the first to open the eyes of the white North to the real meaning of Mr. Washington's preaching, and as having pointed out the real cause of the rapidly increasing lynching of Negroes. In the Chicago Inter Ocean of the 28th inst. is the following interview:

"Booker T. Washington is largely responsible for the lynching in this country," said Edward H. Morris, Past Grand Master of the United Order of Odd Fellows, a member of the State Legislature, and one of the leading colored attorneys at Chicago.

Mr. Morris made his attack upon the head of the Tuskegee School when commenting yesterday upon the recent Danville lynching.

HOWARD DOCTORS.

Reflect Credit On Their Alma Mater. Pass State Board Examinations.

It must be a source of gratification to the faculty of Howard University Medical Department at Washington, D. C., to see so many of their graduates as Doctors, Dentists and Pharmacists going each year before their respective State Boards of Health and Pharmacy and so large a percentage of them passing creditable examinations even in states renowned for the high standard of fitness required. The graduates this year have reflected exceptional credit upon the University and in addition to the many young men and women of Howard, whose success has been heretofore recorded in these columns, comes the good news from the old Dominion that Dr. Geo. Ferguson, Class '03, stood among the first in the Virginia State Board examination held recently; also Dr. E. B. Terry, who just passed the New Jersey State Board, and Dr. J. Frank Allen, who passed both the New Jersey and Virginia Boards. These three young men are all from Howard and deserve encouragement for the enterprising spirit, erudition and self-sacrifice which their records imply, and we wish them all the success they so richly merit. "Vive la Howard."

NEW ENGLAND REBELS.

Booker T. Washington Persona Non Grata—Pertinent Questions that the National Apologist Could not Answer—The Police Brought in to Protect Him—An Ignorant Presiding Officer—All for Honor of Another.

(From the Boston Post.)

What is considered one of the most remarkable riots ever witnessed in Boston marked the mass meeting at the A. M. E. Zion Church addressed by Booker T. Washington last evening. A number of colored people of Boston seem to have of late developed a strong opposition to the views of Washington and they went to last evening's meeting evidently with the intention of breaking it up. First they began to hiss Mr. Washington and to insist on asking him questions. One of the ring leaders was arrested but was rescued by his friends. Two leaders were arrested a little later, and then a general riot ensued. The patrolmen on duty were assaulted, several persons were more or less injured and one had to be taken to the hospital. Three were arrested. Finally the force of police was increased and quiet was restored.

(From the Boston Daily Globe.)

Surrounded by a struggling mass of angry people of his own race, in the confusion of fainting women and fighting men, unable to address his audience or to persuade them into a state of sanity, Booker T. Washington met his first really hostile demonstration in Boston last evening at the Zion A. M. E. church, corner of Columbus ave. and Northampton st.

What at first promised to be an episode in a program which often breeds an uneasy feeling among a people quick in anger, developed into a condition of riot. At one time it seemed as if nothing could prevent the wholesale shedding of blood, and in consequence of this every available police officer in division 5 and many of division 16 were hurried to the church, prepared for harsh measures.

The Zion church was packed to its doors with colored people. They fair-

ly swarmed inside, and there was not an inch of standing room to spare. A program had been prepared which embraced all the speakers who have locally made themselves heard among the negro race. They seemed peaceful enough at first, yet there was an ominous hush in the big auditorium when William H. Lewis, the presiding officer, arose to introduce the speakers. A wave of anti-Washington sentiment was unmistakably abroad.

(From the Boston Herald.)

Mr. Washington had no sooner risen from his seat when Martin cried out: "We don't want to hear you, Booker Washington. We don't like you. Your views and aims are not those with which we sympathize or think best for our race."

In an instant the whole assembly rose to their feet and crowded around to get a better view of the disturber. Cries of "Put him out," "Throw him out the window," "Call the police," echoed throughout the church. After trying in vain for nearly five minutes to restore order, Mr. Lewis was compelled to call again upon the police. This time nine policemen from station 5, under the command of Sergt. Manning, made their appearance, and after a considerable struggle succeeded in arresting Martin.

Mr. Washington again tried to begin



BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.
Southern Apologist, Quasi Educator and Politician Fast Dividing the Colored Vote. The Bee's Warning to the Republican Party.

his speech when from the left side of the church came another uproar. This time it was Bernard Charles who led the disturbance, and the police were ready in waiting. They grabbed Charles who met the attempt to arrest with the most determined resistance. Both sides immediately took a hand and the melee became general. William Monroe Trotter started in to help Charles, who was using an umbrella as the best advantage possible and was arrested himself. Moved by a sense of family pride and sisterly affection, Maude Trotter lent a helping hand to her brother and by vigorously wielding a hat pin succeeded in clearing the floor.

Officer P. J. Mailey, who had a vigorous hold on Trotter's collar, soon had troubles of his own, for a well aimed thrust of the hat pin caught him in the middle of the back and compelled him to transfer his attention to the spirited "colored pussun," who was rendering such vigorous assistance to her brother.

(From the Boston Post.)

Mr. Brown took his seat, but disorder began to again reign when Washington was introduced and started to address the immense throng.

Three or four in the audience stood up and shouted: "Booker Washington, we want to ask you some questions. We know what you are going to say, and we don't want to hear it." Martin's arrest did not diminish in the least the riotous acts of his followers, and immediately the arrest of William Monroe Trotter was ordered. Trotter clung to his seat tenaciously, and it required the strength of six officers to remove his tiger like grip.

He was rushed up to the center of the aisle with a dash. Men and women were bowled over. At the rear of the church the mob was so dense that the progress of the officers were impeded. The officers landed their prisoners as far as the outer door without much difficulty, but on the sidewalk he made a desperate effort to escape.

The cries of two women could be heard distinctly saying: "Don't hurt Mr. Trotter, don't hurt Mr. Trotter," while several men shouted "Kill him." As soon as the officers had turned their back the crowd swarmed in upon them, and a hatless woman was seen to dart something in the back of Officer Mailey, who turned quickly with the words, "I'm cut" Maude Trotter, the prisoner's sister, was said to be the assailant and a hat pin was the weapon. Mailey's side was punctured between the ribs on the left side.

On the way to the patrol box the Trotter girl struggled, and several people came to her assistance.

The wildest kind of scene followed with drawn clubs Officers Underhill, Hooran, Mailey, Hickey, Murphy, Buckley, Morse, and McBeth formed a circle around the prisoners.

Mrs. Trotter, the mother of the prisoner, made her way to her daughter's side and made menacing remarks to the officers, while her daughter tried to calm her with the words, "It's honor, mother; it's all for honor." Insulting remarks and threats were

made to the officers, who paid little heed to them.

Police Protected Washington.

(From the Boston Journal.)

When the meeting closed a double line of police, twenty strong, lined up on both sides of the guest of the evening and escorted him to his carriage. There was a rush made for him which the officers had some difficulty in repelling.

Granville Martin, the man who was arrested, said to a Journal man: "I do not think that Booker Washington is a friend to the colored race. I have prepared a statement which I shall submit to the public, and I am sure that my action in opposing the speaker of this evening will be justified."

Statement to the Post by Washington's Opponents.

(From the Boston Post.)

The Opponents of Washington gave the Post the following signed statement after the riot:

"The cause of the riot at the Colored Methodist Church on Columbus avenue was due to absurd ruling of the chairman, W. H. Lewis, when he said that anyone who hissed or manifested objection to the speaker of the evening, or who demanded the right to ask

political scheme under the guise of a business man's meeting. Tom Fortune is playing republican politics, and the leaders of the republican party are getting frightened by the colored democratic movement in Boston.

"The colored people simply did what Irishmen or any other self-respecting people would do if a member of their race denounced home rule for Ireland. They simply regard Booker Washington as a traitor and desire to show to the nation that so long as breath is left in the body of the race's defenders just so long will they agitate the question of their rights and denounce Booker Washington."

HOWARD UNIVERSITY GRADUATES.

List of Those Who Have Passed State Boards.

The Bee publishes below a list of the Howard University Medical Department Graduates, who have passed the State Boards to practice. This speaks well for Howard University and its efficient faculty. Dr. F. J. Shadd, its Secretary, is no doubt the best known medical instructor in the United States. The attendance at the school October next will be very large and as the applications for admission are very large, the next school term will be the largest that the school have experienced in the history of the College.

The following graduates of Howard University Medical Department have passed the State Board Examination:

Dr. George R. Ferguson, Class of 1903—Virginia State Board. Dr. E. B. Terry, Class of 1903—New Jersey State Board. Dr. J. A. White, Class of 1903—Florida State Board. Dr. J. Frank Allen, Class of 1903—New Jersey and Pennsylvania State Boards. Dr. Anna Bartsch, Class of 1902—District of Columbia State Board.

NOTE.—We need more Pharmacists and Druggists. Several places are now open for competent Pharmacists. In Topeka, Kansas, there is now a place where \$50 dollars per month will be paid.

No Kindling Wood Needed.

Nothing is spent for fuel by the Maories of New Zealand. They cook their potatoes and other vegetables in volcanic heat. There are a few volcanoes in New Zealand, and some of the Maories live up in the mountains near them. They make the volcanoes serve as cooking stoves.

The Fata Morgana.

This beautiful atmospheric phenomenon, which takes its name from one of the fairies of medieval legend, and is specially prevalent at the Strait of Messina, between Italy and Sicily, has lately been critically studied by Dr. Boccara, of the technical college at Reggio. He has seen the apparitions under three different forms—airial, marine and multiple. In the first case, buildings on the Italian coast were seen projected on the Sicilian coast beyond. In the second case, arches on a railway above Messina were visible, magnified, and more brilliant than the real arches, standing below the sea line, with no apparent support. In the multiple Morgana, aerial and marine apparitions are visible simultaneously. All these appearances are ascribed to variations in atmospheric density, producing abnormal refraction.

Youth's Companion.

A Born Marksman.

Marksman are born, not made, as Horace might have said. A man who had been in the navy only three weeks was a member of one of the crews manning a six-pound gun on a recent target-practice cruise of the Texas. He aimed the gun—the first time he had ever done such a thing, and hit the target at a thousand yards. Then, just to show that it was not luck, he hit the target nine times more in succession.—Youth's Companion.

Cutlasses Out of Fashion.

Cutlasses are to be allowed no longer in the French navy. In ordering those in the service to be sent ashore, the minister of marine explains that naval commanders had advised him that there is no need now for these weapons, which formerly were used chiefly for boarding purposes.—N. Y. Sun.

ONLY \$1.00 TO HARPERS FERRY and Martinsburg and return only \$2.50 to Cumberland and return Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Sunday, August 9th Special train leaves Washington at 8.00 A. M., affording an excellent opportunity to visit the historical points.
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Principal Conventions to be held in Various Portions of the United States for which Special Rates will be in Effect via Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Special Low Rate Excursions June 25th, July 9th and 23rd, August 6th and 20th, and September 3rd.

Baltimore, Md.—Seventy-Ninth Annual Session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., September 21-26 Tickets on sale September 19th, 20th and 21st, good returning until September 28th, inclusive.

San Francisco, Cal.—Grand Army of the Republic, August 17-22. Tickets on sale August 4th to 13th, good returning until October 15th.

THE PUBLIC DOMAIN.

It Is Rapidly Passing Away from Government Control.

How Speculators and Others Are Using Unwise Laws to Pick the Locks of Our Greatest National Treasure Chest.

The passage of the national irrigation act has insured the reclamation of the vast arid domain of the west, but it has also brought to the front the question: "For whose benefit is this reclamation to be effected?" The speculators have not waited for the leisurely development of public opinion on this question—they are answering without hesitation: "For ours." They are swallowing the irrigable lands by the million acres, and unless the laws which permit and encourage this process be repealed, Uncle Sam will find by the time his irrigation system is complete that its only use is to water the vast estates of land monopolists.

In the report on the Quarles bill for the repeal of the timber and stone act, the desert land act and the commutation clause of the homestead act, presented on behalf of the senate committee on public lands by Senator Gibson, of Montana, it is said:

"The records of the land department show that under the timber and stone act our timber lands are rapidly passing from the possession of the nation to that of speculators and strong corporations."

According to the commissioner of the general land office, "In many instances whole townships have been entered under this law in the interest of one person or firm, to whom the lands have been conveyed as soon as receipts for the purchase price were issued."

The government has been selling timber land worth \$100 an acre or more at \$2.50, and from the merely pecuniary standpoint it has lost over \$100,000,000 on such sales. The operations under the desert land act have



been equally disastrous. This law, according to the committee's report, was placed on the statute books "to enable a few wealthy men to acquire vast bodies of land in California." The facilities it offered to rich and unscrupulous land-grabbers have led to the extension of its operations to all the arid and semi-arid states. "Men and women have in numerous instances been employed to take up land in continuous bodies from 5,000 acres even to 300,000 acres and to turn them over to land proprietors to be used chiefly for grazing purposes."

Similar abuses have been perpetrated under the commutation provision of the homestead law, by which the requirement of residence is waived after 14 months for a payment of \$1.25 an acre. The result of these various facilities offered to speculators is that our splendid expanse of irrigable land, the greatest heritage ever possessed by any nation, is rapidly disappearing. In the five years from 1898 to 1902 inclusive the government disposed of 64,141,539 acres—an amount more than twice as great as the whole extent of England—and it is estimated that in 1903 we have lost an additional area about as large as the state of Pennsylvania. If this keeps up for five years longer, says the senate committee, "the entire public domain suitable for settlement will be exhausted and there will be no land left for our people who desire to make homes upon it." The only way of escape from this calamity, says the New York World, is to repeal all the laws that favor the speculator and monopolist, and leave only one legal way of acquiring title to the public land—"a residence of five years and continuous cultivation of the soil."

Geronimo Now a Methodist.

Geronimo and a dozen of his Apache warriors have joined the Methodist church at Fort Sill, Ind. T., having been baptized in the presence of a large crowd of Indians and whites. With the Comanches sitting on one side of the tabernacle and the Apaches on the other, each tribe with its interpreter standing in the foreground repeating the words of the white preacher, the minister stood and told the story of Christ. At the close of the sermon Geronimo and 12 of his warriors, prisoners at Fort Sill, went forward and asked to be received into the church. In the afternoon the baptismal ceremony occurred.



They Say

What has become of the Negro leadership?

Why is it that people toady to others when they have a little power?

There is no manhood among those who claim to be leaders.

The Afro-American council is a failure and a fraud.

The mouths of the leaders were closed.

Let us organize an Afro-American council.

One that will not toady but defend the rights of the negro.

Some negroes are like sheep.

Give us a leadership that will not cater to the whims of demagogues.

There is no Afro-American council in this city.

W. A. Pledger has subordinated his manhood. He is now numbered among the cringing.

Oh how dazzling is an office to the eyes of the toady.

Booker Washington has promised the sucking leaders a tit.

It is best to be honest if you want to succeed.

The people will be asked to appoint another Judge to succeed Kimball.

\$9,000 colored citizens appeal to the President to appoint a successor to Ivory G. Kimball of the Police court.

The negro is a failure politically because he has no manhood.

There should be a strong Afro-American council organized.

Editor Fortune has lost his manhood.

"And thou too Fortune. We thought you would have mounted."

Editor Fortune asserted that all negro democrats are cures.

Were they cures when he advised all negroes to be democrats and support the democratic party.

The lies that have been told on the Metropole club have been branded by Lieut. J. Reid and the excise board.

Major Sylvester is the Negro's friend, all reports to the contrary.

He has appointed more colored men on the force than any other Major who has held the office.

There is less beating negroes over the head than ever before.

Let us have a new Afro-American council.

The democratic party states that Judge Parker is too cold.

Bryan is hot enough for the entire push.

When you make promises you should keep them.

When can you find an honest negro representative?

Don't be alarmed, it will not pay.

Be candid in your talk and truthful accordingly.

The republicans are looking at the negroes to see how easily they are bluffed.

Commissioner West is just as good a friend to a colored man as any other commissioner.

The Metropole club has been vindicated.

What has become of the manhood that was once in the negro?

Robert W. Wilcox is no more. The brave Hawaiian leader is dead.

There is a grave question confronting the negro.

Be what you are and nothing more.

Let us have a successor to Judge Kimball.

The Freedmen's Bureau is a tit.

It is hoped that Dr. F. J. Shadd

will be appointed on the school board.

Let Congress restore the right of suffrage to people.

It is hoped at the District government will be re-organized.

In union there is strength but in the Afro-American Council there is nothing but wind.

The office holders controlled it.

Let New England organize a new council.

Preachers should not speak what they do not know.

Some people talk too much.

You should tell what you know some times.

Let those who can speak do so intelligently.

Not Very Filling.

Mrs. Andrews was the most conscientious visitor of the district, but for various reasons she was not popular among the poor people whom she longed to help.

"I don't want to see that peaked-looking woman in my room again, nor I won't!" said the grandmother of the nine ragged Palmers.

"I read my Bible with the best of folks," went on the old lady, "but there's times for some things and times for others, and that Andrews woman is without the sense to know the one from the other. What was the motto she brought us yesterday, all in red and gold letters, and we with empty stomachs? 'Be filled with faith!'—Youth's Companion.

Danger in Mountain Climbing.

Danger is by no means an attraction to the true mountaineer. Some people may so affirm, but scarcely ever does an expert place himself in a dangerous situation, and if he does it is not from choice, and he does not like it. Sometimes he may take a risk, but seldom, unless all the chances are in favor of the climbing party and the possibility of accident exceedingly remote. What he does love is to eliminate by experience and skill all danger from a climb, which, to a novice, a clumsy worker or a party unprovided with or neglecting to use proper equipment for mountaineering, would be hazardous or quite impossible.—Leslie's Monthly.

Sticks and Sticks.

"Man is a peculiar animal," began Mrs. Farrant, as she squatted herself in one of the easy-chairs that stood about the heavily carpeted assembly room of the Woman's Husband Reform Association of America.

"What's the trouble now?" asked Mrs. Preisse.

"Why," replied Mrs. F., "before I was married my husband would carry my golf sticks for me willingly miles and miles—"

"Yes."

"And now he grumbles unmercifully when I ask him to go into the cellar and carry a few sticks of firewood upstairs for me."—N. Y. Times.

Making Soft Wood Hard.

A Liverpool merchant is said to have discovered a process of hardening and toughening soft woods so that they can be used in place of naturally hard woods. The treatment consists in saturating the timber with a solution of sugar at the boiling point. The water is afterward evaporated out, leaving the pores and interstices of the wood filled with solid matter, which is not brittle and shows no tendency to split or crack. The process also preserves wood and renders it remarkably impervious to water. Even hard woods are said to be benefited by it.—Scientific American.

Before and After.

Citizen—When you were running for the place you were full of promises of what you would do for the public; now you don't seem to care a penny for the public.

Legislator—When I said I was ready to do anything the public wanted I thought my election was what the public desired. They've got that, and now they want a lot of other things. It looks as though the public would never be satisfied.—Boston Transcript.

Not Enough to Worry About.

"One kiss," he said, with an effort, when Miss Brunet, the homely heiress, accepted him.

"Oh!" she giggled, "I hate to kiss a man with a mustache."

"Nonsense!" he replied. "Besides, your mustache isn't very heavy."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Jamaica's Banana Crop.

About 20,000,000 bunches of bananas grow annually on the island of Jamaica. Four-fifths of this amount are exported, and the remainder is consumed as food by the natives. A bunch of bananas, containing about 300 specimens of the fruit, sells in Jamaica for 15 or 20 cents.

Method in Her Madness.

"What on earth do you mean," her mother asked, "by urging your husband to get one of those outrageously high-priced Panama hats? Are you crazy to encourage such extravagance?"

"I shall want some more hats from time to time myself, mamma dear," the sweet young woman replied, "and he has always kicked so at the prices I pay."

"My darling! You always was such a hand for lookin' ahead. Let me kiss you."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Strained Position.

The fellow who wants to hold office is quite a dilemma is found—

He can't keep his nose to the grindstone and also his ear to the ground.

N. Y. Times.

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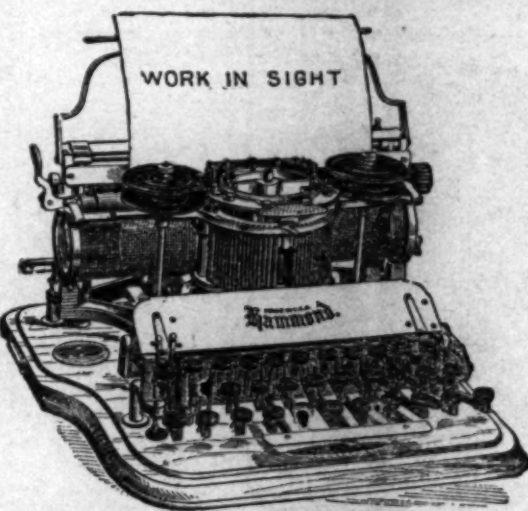
every customer or we will buy it back with gold—we are incorporated Under the Laws of North Carolina, with an authorized capital of \$100,000.00 and the Peoples National Bank and Piedmont Savings Bank of Winston-Salem, N. C., will tell you our guarantee is good. This is old honest, mild and mellow whiskey worth one dollar a quart, but to more fully introduce "CASPER'S STANDARD" we offer sample shipments of this brand at half price, (packed in plain sealed boxes) 5 Quarts \$2.95, 10 Quarts \$5.00, Express Prepaid Anywhere in the United States. All orders and remittances (in stamps, cash or by check etc.) as well as requests for confidential price list must be addressed as follows:

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Mrs. Bacon—Ready and willing are synonymous terms, are they not?

Mr. Bacon—Not always. For instance, you are always willing to go to the theater, but you're not always ready.—Tit-Bits.

Professional Opinion.

Softleigh—I say, doctah, do you—aw—believe that liquor really affects a man's brain?

Physician—Yes, if he has any. Otherwise it affects his legs.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Lights.

"Well, I suppose Rockefeller lives according to his lights."

"I don't know. Sometimes I think other people's lights have more to do with it."—Detroit Free Press.

BABY'S PERILOUS RIDE.

Bounced Down a Mountain Side in Pennsylvania, But Sustained No Injury.

A Reading (Pa.) correspondent states Baby Petsch, who has seen only one short summer, had the ride of her life the other day. None of your easy hammocks for Baby Petsch; scorned the push cart; impossible the perambulator. For Baby Petsch a hard-bottomed, harder-sprung wagon, dragged at a spinning, leaping gait down the steepest kind of a mountain road—that for Baby Petsch, if you please.

Henry Petsch, of McKnight's Gap, started down the mountain driving a Mexican Mustang. With him was his mite of a daughter, wrapped in warm blankets and as merry as a chick in a box of moist cornmeal.

Then the Mustang got bad. He kicked up his heels and he cut loose down that mountain road at such a pace that Papa Petsch was soon sprawling in the road. Then the ride of Baby Petsch began in earnest.

For three miles the wild ride continued, and then somebody in Reading was unkind enough to seize the bridle of the



THE MUSTANG GOT BAD.

mustang and end the ride of Baby Petsch.

She was found in the bed of the wagon, still wrapped snugly in her blankets, one pink thumb in her wee mouth, the other hand grasping out as though eager to take up the reins and get that Mustang under way again.

No False Teeth for Him.

An affection of the gums caused Henry A. Thompson, an elderly farmer of Sildel, La., to lose his teeth, which dropped out singly. He has saved them all, a dentist fastened them to a gold plate, and now Mr. Thomas masticates almost as well as ever.

No Race Suicide Here.

There is no evidence of race suicide in the family of Thomas Wilson, a stage driver, of Stockton, Utah. He and his wife are the parents of 16 sons, each of whom is over six feet in height.

An Upper Cut.

"Miss Keenleigh is certainly a sharp girl," said young Softkins.

"Yes," rejoined Biffbang, "she told me that she had cut your acquaintance."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Interested Advice.

Simpson—Doctor, what do you prescribe for spring lassitude?

Doctor—Work hard and pay all your debts.—Detroit Free Press.

The Weather.

If it wasn't for the weather lots of people would have no excuse for talking.—Chicago Daily News.

Simkins—The great trouble with chronic bores is that a fellow never knows what to do with them.

Timkins—Oh, I know what to do with them, all right enough, but I'm usually afraid to do it.—Chicago Daily News.

A Request.

Mistress—Didn't you hear me ring before?

Maid—I kind of thought I did, ma'am; but I wasn't sure.

"Well, next time, please, give me the benefit of the doubt."—Puck.

The "Profile" Author.

I love to take my pen in hand On any theme in sight; The less that I can understand, The more I like to write.

—Washington Star.

Expected Money Soon.

"Dear," said the physician's wife, "when can you let me have \$10?"

"Well," replied the medical man, "I hope to cash a draft shortly, and then—"

"Cash a draft? What draft?"

"The one I saw Mrs. Jenkins sitting in this morning."—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Illigant Toime.

Finnegan—Sure, an' the Gilligans must've had an illigant toime at the wake last night!

Murphy—Was ye there, Finnegan?

Finnegan—I wuz not. But old man Gilligan sent aroun' this mornin' for the loan uv me bottle uv arrical!—N. Y. Times.

Pigskin Grafted on a Girl.

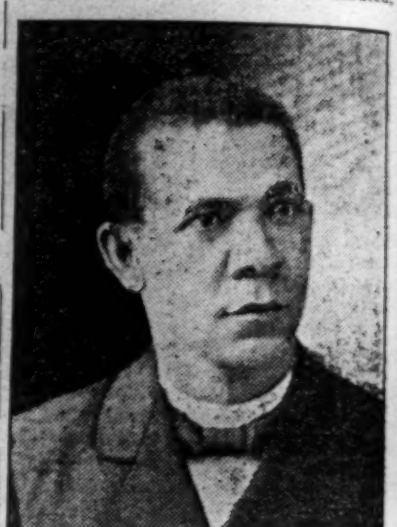
A young girl, having been so badly burned on the back that the skin refused to heal, the surgeon conceived the idea of using the cuticle of a young pig. A small black pig was obtained, chloroformed into insensibility, and brought into the operating room swathed in sterilized towels. The skin was laid on in small pieces until it covered the bare place. It was then secured by bands. This is the first operation of the kind undertaken. It is not expected, however, that the pigskin will grow permanently to the child, but that natural cuticle will finally push it out of the way and cover the entire wound.

MIGRATION OF NEGROES.

Thousands Leave the Country Every Year to Find Employment in the Large Cities.

Booker T. Washington recently gave two reasons for the general migration of the colored population from the country into the cities—the superior educational facilities for colored children and the better police protection afforded by the cities.

The increase in the negro population of the United States between 1890 and 1900 was 1,350,000, or at the rate of about 18 per cent., the white population in the same period increasing 21 per cent. But this gain in the colored population is not evenly distributed.



BOOKER T. WASHINGTON. (Called by Some the "Messiah" of Our Colored Population.)

the cities generally gaining at the expense of the country districts.

In Charleston, S. C., the colored population increased in ten years from 35,000 to 60,000; in Jefferson county, Ky., which includes Louisville, the colored population increased from 33,000 to 43,000 in ten years; in Shelby county, Tenn., which includes Memphis, from 61,000 to 85,000; in Fulton county, Ga., which includes Atlanta, from 35,000 to 45,000; in Baltimore from 67,000 to 79,000; in Washington from 166,000 to 230,000; in Duval county, Fla., which includes Jacksonville, from 14,000 to 22,000; in Warren county, Miss., which includes Vicksburg, from 35,000 to 45,000; in St. Louis from 26,000 to 35,000, and in Galveston from 7,000 to 8,700.

Indications of the migration of colored residents to the large cities may be found in the north as well as in the south. In the state of Pennsylvania the increase in the colored population in ten years was 49,000. Of this 37,000 was in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh alone.

In New York the increase in the colored population in ten years was 29,000, but of this total 15,000 was in New York county, 7,000 in Brooklyn, and 2,000 in Richmond and Queens, and 4,000 in the whole rest of the state.

Another reason for the increase in the colored population of the city, not given by Mr. Washington, is the better wages paid to colored people in the cities and their larger opportunities for material advantage.

QUEEN WRITES PLAY.

"Carmen Sylva" Deals with Love and the Folly of Marrying Out of One's Station.

"Carmen Sylva" (Queen Elizabeth of Roumania) has been occupying her time recently writing a play founded upon events in the history of Roumania. The New York World says that the story is woven around the adventures of a knightly Roumanian prince. His



QUEEN OF ROUMANIA. (Better Known by Her Pen Name, "Carmen Sylva.")

wounded in battle and taken to the home of a simple countryman, whose only daughter nurses him. The prince and the countryman's daughter fall in love and the prince gets her father's consent to educate her to occupy the position of a princess.

She is placed in a convent, and while studying there she realizes the distance between her and the prince. So she takes the veil and becomes a nun.

In despair the prince follows her example and becomes a monk.

The royal moral is plain. It is that marriages between peasants and princes are to all right-minded persons against nature.

Colored Church Etiquette.

On the front of a colored church in Plainfield, N. J., there is a sign bearing these gentle reminders: "Gentlemen will remove their hats on entering." "Don't loaf upon the steps."

"No Christian gentleman will use profane or indecent language inside the church. Others must not." "Do not smoke or bring lighted cigars into the church."

ROBERT SHAW OLIVER.

New York Man Chosen to Succeed Col. Snicker as Assistant Secretary of War.

Gen. Oliver, who will become assistant secretary of war, has been a resident of Albany for the past 33 years, and has long been prominent in the business, social and athletic life of that city and the national guard organization of New York state. He was born in Boston about 60 years ago, and was a boy at school at the beginning of the civil war. He wanted to enlist among the first, but owing to his youth his family succeeded in persuading him to postpone his enlistment for a time. In 1862, however, he obtained a com-



ROBERT SHAW OLIVER.
(Recently Appointed Assistant Secretary of War.)

mission as second lieutenant, and joined the Fifth Massachusetts cavalry.

Despite his youth, his service was such as to attract the attention of his superiors, and he was made adjutant of his regiment and later on aid on the staff of the Twenty-fifth Army corps.

After the surrender of Gen. Lee, Gen. Oliver went to the Rio Grande, where he was mustered out of the service. He remained out of active service but a short time, however, rejoining the regular establishment in 1866, when he was assigned as a second lieutenant to duty in the district of Arizona.

He was promoted to a first lieutenant and then to a captaincy. In 1870 he resigned his commission, and in November of that year he married Miss Marion Rathbone, eldest daughter of Gen. John F. Rathbone, of Albany, and went to Albany to live. He was made a partner in the stove manufacturing firm of John F. Rathbone & Son, now known as Rathbone, Sard & Co.

In 1889 Gen. Oliver was appointed by Gov. Cornell inspector general of his staff, and, with Adj. Gen. Frederick Townsend, was instrumental in securing for the state the state camp at Peekskill. When Gen. T. Ellery Lord resigned Gen. Oliver succeeded him as brigadier general, commanding the fifth brigade.

Gen. Oliver is a member of several Albany clubs. His second daughter, Cora, recently married Joseph H. Choate, Jr., the son of the ambassador to the court of St. James. He has two other daughters, and one son, who is a graduate of Yale.

MORRIS B. BELKNAP.

Republican Nominee for Governor of Kentucky Is Well Known in Business Circles.

Col. Morris B. Belknap, who was nominated for governor of Kentucky by the republican state convention, is at the head of the largest hardware establishment in the south, and is a business man of wealth and high standing. He has



MORRIS B. BELKNAP.
(Nominated for Governor by the Republicans of Kentucky.)

never figured in politics, and the only public office he ever held was that of park commissioner at Louisville. He served throughout the Spanish war as lieutenant colonel and colonel of the First Kentucky volunteers in the Porto Rican campaign. In the gubernatorial campaign he proved himself a consummate politician and organizer.

Horse Ate Panama Hats.

A Paris hatter named Ber, whose shop is in the Boulevard de Belleville, had a big display of summer hats on the sidewalk, including many panamas. He left the shop a few minutes Sunday afternoon, and when he returned was horrified to observe a cab horse busily engaged in devouring the finest panamas. Most of these had already gone into the horse's stomach, which probably had been accustomed to ordinary straw.

They Carry Heavy Loads.

In Mexico the cargador, or carrier, transports bundles so weighty that ordinary men could not even lift them. It is not unusual for him to carry a load of 100 pounds on his head or shoulders.

In No Demand.

Mouldy Mike—I'm gettin' along slick now. Always asks for work at me trade, and never gets offered any. Weary William—What do you pretend to be? "A tombstone carver." "And don't you ever get offered a job?" "Naw. I keeps away from towns wots got trolley cars."—N. Y. Weekly.

The Only Way Out.

If an S and an I and an O and a U, With an X at the end, spell Su. And an E and a Y and E spell an I. Pray, what is the speller to do? Then if also an S and an I and a G. An an H E D spell side. There is nothing much left for the speller to do. But to go and commit Stoussesighed. —Tit-Bits.

A LITTLE LAPSES.



"Oi tell ye what, Casey, thot fellow Rafferty should be kicked to death by a jackass—an' begob, Olly loike to be the wan to do it!"—Ally Sloper.

The Rose Vine.

The sun stung a kiss to the vine by the wall. Where it lived all austere in the shadow of gloom. And it shuddered at thought of politeness so small; Then it blushed, and was radiant with roses in bloom. —Washington Star.

There Are Others.

The other day a young man gave a reason for not dancing, the spirit of which might be made to apply to a good many failures in life. "I should like to dance," he said, "and I should dance, only the music puts me out and the girl gets in my way."—Tit-Bits.

Something New.

"Yes," said the museum manager, "I've engaged a living skeleton and a fat freak that are positively unique." "But living skeletons and fat women are such chestnuts." "Ah! You've said it. These are a living skeleton woman and a fat man."—Philadelphia Press.

Takes Issue.

"It's a mistake to say the course of true love never did run smooth," reflected Mr. Meekun. "In thousands of cases it does run smooth—until it reaches the ocean of matrimony, which I'll admit, is sometimes rough enough."—Chicago Tribune.

Cutting It Short.

"How would you like your hair cut, sir?" asked the barber, "with the scissors or clippers?" "Both," replied the victim. "Use the scissors on my hair and the clippers on your conversation."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Aggie.

Oldhand—Got an automobile, have you? Strange I never see you on the road. B. Ginner—That's because as soon as I land there I pick myself up and scramble back into the machine.—Philadelphia Press.

Aeronautical.

"Pa, what's the difference between a balloon and an airship?" "Why, my son, a balloon goes straight up, but nobody can tell where an airship is going until the earth bumps into it."—N. Y. Herald.

Began Early in Life.

Bacon—I understand J. Pierpont Morgan began watering stock at a very early age. Egbert—Can that be possible? "Yes; he worked on a farm as a boy."—Yonkers Statesman.

No Reform Wanted.

"I think they ought to enforce the law which requires that oleomargarine shall be distinctly labeled as such." "Heavens, no! Let us keep some of our illusions."—Judge.

One Little Favor.

She—No, it can never be. I do not love you enough to be your wife. But, before you go, I want to ask one favor. He (dejectedly)—Well, what? She—Please do not marry any one else.—N. Y. Weekly.

Days Lost by Illness.

It is estimated that between the ages of 20 and 30 a man loses on an average of only five and one-half days a year from illness, but between 50 and 60 he loses 20 days yearly.—Medical Journal.

Where Turtle Eggs Are Eaten.

Turtle eggs are highly prized in countries where they are abundant, and though once commonly eaten in America, are now seldom offered.—Nature.

The Way of Discretion.

Bob—What shall a man do when a girl fishes for a compliment? Job—Lie, like the other people who fish.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Noble Aspiration.

Bibbs—I should like to be a philanthropist. Gibbs—Why? "I need the money."—Smart Set.

Applying the Lesson.

A little four-year-old boy being taught politeness at meal time was told that he was not to expect to be helped first, and particularly that ladies were always served before gentlemen. Soon after, when it was all being digested in his little mind, he said to his mother, who was undressing him at night:

"Mother, you are going to die first." "What in the world do you mean by that?" his mother asked. "You will die before I do." "And what makes you think I will?" "Why, you know ladies always before gentlemen."—N. Y. Times.

Advertising Did It.

He didn't have a dollar; he didn't have a dime. His clothes and shoes were looking just as though they'd served their time. He didn't try to kill himself to dodge misfortune's whacks. Instead, he got some ashes and he filled five dozen sacks. Then, next he begged a dollar. In the paper in the morn he advertised tin polish that would put the sun to scorn. He kept on advertising, and, just now, suffice to say, he's out in California in his cottage on the bay.—Lyre.

She Had to Surrender.

"I've refused George twice," she said, "but it's no use." "No use!" "Not a bit. He believes in predestination." "What has that to do with it?" "Why, he thinks I'm predestined to be his wife, and of course, if that is so, I'll simply have to give in, no matter what papa says. He can't expect me to defy fate."—Chicago Post.

Hard on Little Hermann.

Hermann Piefke was "kept in" after school hours for his want of proficiency in mental arithmetic. A note to that effect was given him to take home and bring back the next morning with his father's signature. The father is an honest tin plate worker, a citizen of Pittsburgh, and a strict disciplinarian. Hermann returned the note to his teacher with downcast eyes. It was signed as follows: "Read and walloped. C. Piefke."

Precept and Example.

The small boy seemed to be deeply interested in the picture. "Pop," he said at last, "when we went rowin' last summer you used to tell me never to stand up in the boat." "That's right, my son." "An' you're always tellin' me to take George Washington as a model." "You could have no better, my son." "Well, just look at him crossin' the Delaware."—Chicago Post.

An Indication of What Happened.

"Sis is engaged to that feller that calls every night," announced the boy.

"How do you know?" they asked. "Cause she doesn't powder her face any more when he's coming," answered the observing youngster.—Chicago Post.

Kicked Out.

"Angelica's father? He is an old pirate!" exclaimed George, blusterily. "Are you justified in saying that?" asked his mother gently. "Of course I am. I had evidence only last night that he is a free-booter."—Somerville Journal.

Point of View.

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast," remarked the person with a mania for quotations. "Yes," rejoined the morbid party, "and I suppose that's why the pool of disappointment is always slopping over."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

What He Puts In.

"Pickens is interested in many enterprises, isn't he?" "Whatever put that notion into your head?"

"Why, he told me that, while he had no separate business of his own, he was constantly putting money into the business of others." "Humph. I knew he was industriously putting something into other people's business, but I thought it was his nose."—Kansas City Journal.

Pleased Him.

"I think we might give Bridget a dollar more a week," said the family man.

"What?" exclaimed his wife, "I set her to work cleaning the parlor to-day, and you should see the way she left it." "I did. That's what influenced me. I noticed she fixed the piano with the keyboard close up against the wall."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The Ingratitude of Republics.

"Elect me to this office, my fellow citizens," said the political candidate, "and I will pledge myself to ask for no further favors at your hands. I—"

"Huh!" interrupted a scoffer in one of the front seats, "you think you can get it all at one grab, do you?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Wholly Impossible.

"Didn't you tell me yesterday that you had a wife and three small children?" asked the benevolent looking man.

"Mister," responded Meandering Mike, "if I had a wife an' three children, don't you spose I'd put 'em to work instead o' goin' out dis way myself?"—Washington Star.

The Retort Crashing.

Lord Tuffnut—You have nothing to grumble at whatever; you were a rich American girl, I an impoverished English nobleman, with a proud title. You bought me with your wealth. I was what you would simply call in shopping, a bargain!

Lady Tuffnut—Pardon me! Not a bargain—a remnant.—N. Y. News.

The Champion Husband.

The champion married man and ex-widower is Fritz Kottman, a citizen of Gredlingen in the kingdom of Wurtemberg. He has been married 11 times, and he has only just turned 50. Fritz is simply an honest fellow who had hard lines with wives and they, in turn, had the hardest of luck. The entire batch died more or less dramatically. Each one of his first three died after nine months of honeymoon. His two following wives were drowned accidentally. The next one dropped dead at a dance. Her successor committed suicide. The tenth was torn to pieces by a mad bull, and the eleventh, his present wife, has only one arm and one leg, the missing limbs having been carried away by a railroad train.—N. Y. Sun.

Mrs. Lot Was Too Fresh.

A little Danville (Pa.) maiden only four years old and whose first name is Grace, belongs to the infant class in a Sunday school in that place. The teacher had told the children the story of Lot's wife to inculcate a lesson in obedience. Having finished the story, she asked: "Now, then, who can tell me why Lot's wife was turned into a pillar of salt?" The question was asked several times, the teacher expecting some child to answer that she was punished for disobedience. At last Grace said: "Pleathe, Mith Skimmer, I know." "Well," said the teacher, "you tell us, Grace." "I think it wath becauth she wath too fresh."—

St. Joseph's Hoodoo Car.

Car No. 13, on the street railroad of St. Joseph, Mo., had to be taken off by the company. The colored folks would not ride in it, deeming the number very unlucky. It ran through a district largely inhabited by negroes, and although the other cars were often uncomfortably crowded, No. 13 was nearly always empty.

PULPIT AND PEW.

The Rev. H. P. Perkins, of Pao-tung-fu, reports to the American board of foreign missions that there is a religious movement such as has never been seen before in that field in north China.

Rev. R. Calvin Dobson, a Presbyterian minister of St. Louis, preached a sermon in the world's fair grounds on Sunday to an audience of workmen, being the first religious services held on the exposition grounds.

Speaking to the New England southern conference, Bishop Fowler urged that the Epworth league be led into more active spiritual work in the church, and that it do not interfere in the work of appointment of pastors.

The Rev. William A. Brown and wife, who have been in charge of the English speaking congregation in Manila, have been appointed to work among the natives, their headquarters to be at San Fernando, Pampanga, Philippine islands. Mr. Brown went to the Philippines in 1902 from the pastorate of Tower Grove Methodist Episcopal church, St. Louis.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale and some other distinguished divines are taking active interest in a weekly paper now being established in Boston. It is to be printed in Syrian and English for the benefit of some 2,000 or 3,000 Syrians in Boston. Rev. George Atlas, a native of Bayreuth, Egypt, widely known as scholar and linguist, is to be editor. Dr. Hale and other noted personages will contribute to the new paper.

THE DOCTOR SAYS.

The memory, it has been decided, is stronger in summer than in winter.

Food eaten without appetite always causes gastric disturbance, because, unless the secretory glands of the stomach are stimulated by a desire for food no digestive juices are extruded into the stomach.

Evidence of the favorable action of X-rays upon lupus and cancer continues to increase. The action is not yet understood, one theory being that it kills the bacteria, while a more probable suggestion is that the inflammation set up brings an accumulation of phagocytes and leucocytes, and these "scavenger" cells attack and destroy the morbid tissues.

The coffee chewing habit is increasing alarmingly. It is easily contracted because of the pleasant taste of the fresh roasted berries and the exhilaration from the active principle of coffee being similar to that from the alcohol in beer and whisky, the habit is hard to break. The effects of coffee eating are much more marked than those from tobacco using. It wrecks the nerves, yellows the skin, destroys the appetite.

WORK OF WOMEN.

A patent on a typewriter was devised by Miss Emma D. Mills. The invention necessitated the construction of special tools and these she made also.

A young Green girl of Mitylene has discovered a method by which the punctured silk worm cocoons are made into beautiful artificial flowers of natural colors and forms.

Miss Blanche Booth, a niece of Edwin Booth, has established a dramatic school at Minneapolis. She was formerly a member of her uncle's company and played Ophelia to his Hamlet.

The trustees of Teachers' college, New York, have named Mrs. Mary Schenck Woolman to be professor of domestic art at the college from July 1. Mrs. Woolman is the third woman to be appointed to a full professorship.

Mrs. W. S. Peabody has been chosen president of the Public Improvement society of Denver, Col., an association of men and women which proposes to clean the city and to extend and beautify the public parks and driveways.

DOG CALLS FOR MAIL.

Goes to the Post Office Every Sunday Morning and Takes His Place in Line.

A collie dog that will go to the post office Sunday morning, take his place in line, and ask for the mail of his



"ANYTHING FOR PYLE?"

master is owned by Elmer E. Pyle, of Benton Harbor, Mich.

The dog learned its trick from seeing Mr. Pyle make his way to the carrier's window Sunday morning. It is accustomed to rear up on its hind legs, place its forepaws on the shelf, and then to the carrier, who knows it, the dog barks out his want and it is quickly filled. Receiving the bunch of letters and papers, the dog trots off to his home, holding the stuff in its mouth until taken out by its master.

This is only one of the tricks of the dog, which is called Max. It will meet the carrier on week days in the street and, looking him squarely in the face, will say, as plainly as if he could speak:

"Anything for Pyle?"

If there is, the dog gets the mail and takes it to the shop where his master stays on week days.

Max's almost constant companion is a bay horse eight years old, called Jerry. The dog rides Jerry bareback, the latter seeming to have no objection. The horse has a strange fancy for the dog, and being told to kiss Max deliberately lowers its head and licks the face of the collie. Not long since the horse succeeded in pulling a board off his manger and got his head fastened in the opening. Max discovered the horse's predicament and raced off after Mr. Pyle and brought him to the rescue.

Mother Terrapin at Work.

Terrapin eggs are hatched in about 30 days. With her forepaws the female terrapin scratches a hole in the sand, and in it places her eggs, from 13 to 59. She then covers them, and relies upon the sun to do the hatching.

American Leather the Best.

American kid leathers are growing in favor abroad, especially in Australia. Recently one of the largest morocco manufacturers in Lynn, Mass., made a shipment to that country of 3,500 dozen skins, which shipment is said to be the largest ever made from there for foreign parts. It is not so very long ago when the best kid shoes were made from shoes imported from France. Now France is buying large quantities of kid from this country.

Cruel Man.

"Why do you think your husband's love has changed?" "Boo-hoo! He used to call me his ducky darling, and now he calls me his tootsy-wootsy."—Chicago American.

Milky Sea Not Understood.

The milky sea, as it is known to mariners, is not yet fully understood. It seems to be most common in the tropical waters of the Indian ocean, and is described as weird, ghastly and awe-inspiring, and as giving the observer on shipboard the sensation of passing through a sort of luminous fog in which sea and sky seem to join and all sense of distance is lost. The phenomenon is probably due to some form of phosphorescence.—Chicago Post.

A Test in Composition.

A teacher in one of the public schools of Indianapolis recently in a desire to test the powers of composition existing in a class of eight-year-olds, requested that three sentences be written, each to contain one of the three words, "bees," "boys," and "bear." A small girl laboriously composed the following sentence: "Boys bees bare when they go in swimming."

The Metric System.

The amusing feature of the present controversy concerning the metric system, in which one party holds to the yard and pound as consecrated Anglo-Saxon standards, is that the United States' fundamental legal standards of length and mass are the meter and the kilogram respectively, and not the yard and pound. The yard is legally expressed as the 3,600-3,937th part of a meter.—Detroit Free Press.

Case for Caution.

"I see," said the man on the rear platform, "that French scientists have at last discovered the secret of long life."

"Sh-sh-sh-sh!" hissed the other fellow. "Don't let that old man on the back seat hear you. He's my father-in-law, he's rich!"—Baltimore News.

Business.

Merchant—Did you find out what that gentleman wanted? New Clerk—No, but I found out what he didn't want.

"What? How dare you?" "And I sold it to him."—Catholic Standard and Times.

BREACH OF PROMISE.

Enterprising Woman Carries On a Paying Business in It.

Has Sued Many Elderly Swains and Secured Enough "Damages" to Retire from the Field, Independent and Still Young.

"You don't have to be a successful lawyer to make a good living out of the law," said a lawyer who keeps tab on queer cases in connection with his profession, to a Chicago Tribune reporter. "If you're smart enough and devoid of scruples you can be a professional litigant."

"About nine years ago I won a breach of promise suit for a woman who had been a school teacher. The defendant was an elderly contractor, and we got \$5,000 out of him. He was a widower, and, like a good many lonesome old men, he had been pretty mellow in his correspondence with my client, which won out for us. The woman wasn't especially pretty, but she was winsome and attractive."

"Well, that woman has been a professional litigant in the breach of promise line ever since, and she has made herself well off from it. She has instituted more than a dozen breach of promise suits, always against wealthy and elderly men in large cities of the United States, and she has won the majority of her suits. I know these things because, with a frankness as naive as it was overwhelming, she told them to me herself not long ago."

"She told me at the same time that she had become so well to do through her breach of promise 'business'—she called it that—that she had decided to give it up and settle down. She is still under 40 and as winsome and attractive as she was when I put her first breach of promise suit through for her."

"Her game must have been unimaginably easy, from the way she described it. Her story certainly went far to convince me of the truth of the adage that 'there's no fool like an old fool.' She made a specialty of trapping elderly men of means, widowers in all cases. She so contrived matters



"DON'T BE SHOCKED."

as to get her victims to write many promise filled and affection reeking letters to her—such ink slingers as the old parties are, to be sure!—and these bundles of documents were, of course, her potent weapons.

"In several cases, she told me, her comfortably fixed elderly victims were really willing, not to say anxious, to marry her—which was annoying, she said, because it spoiled everything. She wanted them to sidestep the marriage proposition and fight it out in court, of course. Those who were really willing to marry her she had to run away from, of course, because she wasn't in the marrying business."

"Besides the suits that she won in court she had forced quite a number of elderly parties to settle with her under her threat that she would have recourse to the law, and she said that some of these settlements were more remunerative than most of the cases that she had won in court."

"You may believe that I was in a state of stunned surprise, perhaps not unmixed with curiosity, as I listened to this woman's calm and connected narration of the superior form of blackmail in which she had been engaging. I was relieved as to my own connection with her when she told me that the case which I had won for her was a genuine affair, and that she had really been defooled by the Brooklyn contractor from whom I had obtained the \$5,000 award for her."

"It was only after winning that suit that she had determined to go into the breach of promise game as a business, and to prepare herself for this sort of thing she had deliberately studied the law in all of its bearings upon breach of promise suits until she had become so expert that she was enabled to frame up a case on a victim with such precision and predilection that she could generally tell to a T just how good her case was going to be when it came to trial."

"Don't be shocked," she concluded, smilingly, after she had unraveled her story to me; "I know lots of other women who are making good in the breach of promise business all over the country, but, just because I've made my pile and am out of the business, I'm not going to give them away—certainly not!"

"A pleasing tale, that, for a reputable lawyer and the father of a family to spend a morning listening to, wasn't it? But it's all in the day's work, and I have a receptive mind for these new things."

The Bee.

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W. CALVIN CHASE, EDITOR.

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A Fair Deal.

The Miller case still continues to be the *casus belli* at the Government Printing Office, with the prospects of a lively finish. Of the many cases which come before the Government Departments not any is more far reaching nor involves higher or broader principles than this. In the first place, it involves the right of the Government to pass upon the qualifications of its employees, as determined by a legally constituted Civil Service Commission, without regard to the dictum, constitution or inclination of Labor Organizations.

It is to be presumed that the Government knows its own business and that the Congress of the United States is sufficiently enlightened to wisely legislate.

The fact that Miller fully met the requirements of the law governing his appointment, clearly establishes his right to the place, whatever may be the apprenticeship limit established by Labor Organizations. This is all the more proper for the reason that the limit has no necessary relation to a man's ability to master a trade. It may be that this limit has been made as the reasonable time within which a person of ordinary grasp may master given trade. But while this may be a fair general rule, it is by no means the minimum time within which some persons may become proficient.

People differ in mental temperament, application and taste for a given trade and the degree of efficiency does not depend upon the time allowed, so much as upon the amount of taste and application involved. It was but fair to Miller as well as sensible in the Government to be governed by a proper test, involving a thorough examination, rather than by the limit. If Miller passed the test to the satisfaction of the United States Government, in whose service he was to be employed, what right has any outside organization to say that such a person shall not be permitted to earn a livelihood for himself and family?

In the next place, Labor Organizations are the last in the world who ought to seek to dictate to the government. The Government is a legally constituted organization in which every man is supposed to be an entity and entitled to consideration as such. It is under legal and constitutional limitations. In fact, law is its foundation, and justice and right its constitution.

The Labor Organizations are not recognized in the law, for the very good and simple reason that they are not a legal corporate body and have demonstrated a disposition not to assume a character which will render them amenable to the law. It was therefore the height of folly and presumption to seek to dictate to the Government the manner of determining the qualifications of its employees. Were these organizations fair or legal some responsibility for the violence, discrimination and injustice which characterize some of their methods could be fixed and the proper remedy applied. The folly of the whole matter is in not handling the subject with fairness, firmness and fearlessness. Moreover an organization which discriminates against honest

labor on account of color is not the one to dictate to a great nation as to social and economic matters. For our part, we take the ground that President Roosevelt acted the wise part.

Indeed he would have shown a truckling spirit, had he not acted as he did.

The effect of these organizations has been to humiliate and impoverish colored mechanics and laborers, for no other reason than that they are not white. This has discouraged colored mechanics and lessened interest among the colored people in the mechanic arts.

Moreover, if the present spirit dominates these organizations, it will make of the colored people a very undesirable element, not because they would not but because they cannot work at the trades with any hope of success. The question of Miller's harshness and general discourtesy have no bearing upon the more important question of the right involved. If he was a hard and unjust taskmaster, that should have been the only charge. But it is rather late to resort to the latter, only since the organization failed in the former method. We have a very high regard for the Public Printer and trust that he will look well into the last charges before taking drastic measures. Indeed, we are sure that he will do this and act with firmness and exact justice. Should the men see fit to "walk out" there is but little doubt that the examination will discover many whose disqualifications are not to be compared with Miller's—the limit might save them but the examination would not.

A WARNING TO THE PARTY.

Every lover of law and order must feel offended at the violence that dropped out at the meeting at tempted to be addressed by Booker Washington in Boston on the evening of July 30. For this unhappy incident, the person responsible is Mr. Washington himself. In order to understand the situation, it must be remembered that at the meeting of the Afro-American council held at Louisville, Ky., Mr. Washington appeared, and through the presiding officers, and others hoping to be benefited by securing some federal appointment by his aid, enunciated every act of the meeting. Persons known to have certain views were refused the most ordinary privileges known in parliamentary law. At one time President Fortune would rule that a report could not be discussed; at another time that a report could not be amended from the floor. It is also asserted that the roll of membership was manipulated on a certain roll call so as to bring about a result favorable to the re-election of Mr. Fortune to the presidency. Every effort was made to make the membership in the council unpleasant for those known to be unfriendly to Mr. Washington's views on higher education, revised constitutions and jim crow cars. All of this occurred either in Mr. Washington's presence or after consultation with him. He had absolute or unquestioned control of the gathering, and his orders were not only obeyed and executed, but his slightest wish was anticipated with the most servile alacrity. Notwithstanding his iron grasp of the meeting, the New England delegates managed to enter a protest to the narrowness shown in the exclusive adoration of Mr. Washington in the matter of decoration in the meeting place, what has since become known as "the picture incident" was telegraphed all over the country. Couple this incident with the fact that the head and front of the opposition to Washington's political and civil ideas is in Boston, and the further fact that he desires to put down all opposition to his political leadership and you have the motive of the recent meeting in Boston. All the evidence at hand shows that the controlling motive was the discomfort of the Boston opposition. It is a clear case of throwing down the gauntlet, of trying to "beard the lion in his den," of carrying the war to the enemies' country. If

the Boston opposition could only be shown to have a paper existence like the "Colored Men's Business League" under whose auspices the meeting was held. Washington's fondest hope would be realized. It was under this defiance, this daring, this irritating insolence, accompanied by the imprudent speech of firebrand Fortune, and the precipitate and rattle-headed rulings of the chairman of the meeting that led to the scrimmage. Sight must not be lost of the fact that the political dictatorship and methods of Booker Washington are at the bottom of the whole affair. His influence is having the effect of disorganizing and dissipating in the northern state that strong ally of the republican party, the colored vote. His views of higher education, the suffrage and jim crow cars are offensive to colored men of intelligence and self-respect. If he is to continue the sole political dictator of the race in the republican party, great harm is likely to result. We are republicans and always have been, and as an act of fidelity to that grand and old party we give this warning.

THE AFRO-AMERICAN COUNCIL.

The Bee in this and a few subsequent issues, will call its readers attention to the so-called leading negro organization, not to injure the individual members personally, nor to discourage negro organizations generally but for the purpose of showing that no real race work was intended by them from the time they called it into existence in 1898, and that they have not done one worthy and practical thing anywhere, for the good of the race, in the hope that they may be aroused from their ridiculous noon-day slumber and made to proceed to do what they can now that they are organized. What single deed have they accomplished? They have been several years engaged in the act of swallowing Booker T. Washington that they may claim credit for his work. The council's principal organ denounced Hayes, the Virginia negro leader because of his manly utterances against the cowardly enemies of his race, but the council gladly raked him into their ranks for obvious reasons. The council is not composed of race workers and deers. It is composed of many of those who have shrewdly captured glory without work. Who called this council into existence? In the main timid office-seekers, too weak kneed to join the strong organization headed by the bold and fearless Geo. W. Murray. They implored Mr. Fortune to re-organize the old league, and the circumstances The Bee will tell next issue. We will show that after signing hosts of names to the call they were too timid to meet at Rochester and formulate plans of work. They invited the race to abandon a genuine organization to join one to become notorious as do-nothings. Mr. Fortune in the old league, and in the Rochester meeting and quite recently mapped out live issues, but he has no workers and no work will be done, as real workers and doers will not work under figure heads. Ask the local council here at headquarters what have they done, or attempted here in Washington city to better the condition of the Negro masses. The race needs a general organization to work along all legitimate avenues to offset the many ills of the race and this they will have in the near future.

President Roosevelt had better drop the itinerant political show.

The Bee would suggest to Editor Fortune the propriety of consulting negro democrats.

The negro is ungrateful and should be told of his fault.

The report is that the Baptist ministers' union unanimously in derided the two judges of the Police court. This union is similar to a few colored lawyers.

Who knows but that Judge Pritchard may yet prove to be the negroes' best friend. There is one thing certain he will give you a fair trial.

The Bee sounds the tocsin. Be ware of the alleged business men's league.

President Roosevelt will lose the colored vote by forcing Booker Washington on the negro.

The pope has been elected and he is a good man. It is hoped that he will follow the teachings of Leo.

A national suffrage association will be organized.

The Bee would suggest to President Roosevelt the immediate propriety of selecting Col. J. W. Ly

ons, J. C. Dancy and John P. Green as the proper men to represent his administration. They are safe representatives. His failure to take their advice concerning the southern negro will prove disastrous to him.

Editor Trotter of the Boston Guardian has the congratulations of the country. There is only one way to get rid of trimmers and a pologists.

Booker Washington would receive a similar reception to the one he received in Boston, if he comes to Washington. The negroes of this country do not intend to tolerate his leadership.

The Bee is frank to admit that Ex-Senator Pritchard has given the President the proper advice concerning Lyons, Dancy and Green.

Raymond Patterson whose periodical letter appeared in the Post is unbalanced in his head. There are negro educators, such as De Bois, Rev. Crimke, Kelly Miller, Dr. Richardson and others who are able to teach him.

The Bee is opposed to any negro being judge of the Police court. He would be more tyrannical toward the negro than any white man who would be appointed.

The Baptist ministers' union should be given a medal for its consistency. They should visit the Police court.

Ex-Justice A. S. Taylor and Justice Bundy may be the next Judges of the police court.

Commissioner West means to have a clean administration. He is a matter of fact man and means just what he says.

Qualified suffrage is what the people of this city would accept. Property and educational qualifications. Good men would then be elected to office.

ULYSSES S. GRANT.

Son of Famous General is a Candidate for Vice Presidency on Republican Ticket.

As a rule the sons of great Americans do not make a success as politicians, Robert Lincoln being about the only direct descendant of a national celebrity who has achieved political distinction of late years. The sons of the late Gen. Grant have not sought political preferment with the exception of Ulysses S.



ULYSSES S. GRANT.
(Candidate for Vice Presidency on Republican Ticket.)

Grant, of California, who has for some years cherished a desire of being elected United States senator from his adopted state. Recently his friends have made the announcement that Mr. Grant would be a candidate for the vice presidency on the republican ticket. The prospective candidate is a resident of San Diego and a son in law of ex-United States Senator Chaffee, of Colorado. He is a graduate of Harvard, class of 1874, and of Columbia Law school, 1876. In 1899 he was a candidate for the United States senate before the California legislature, but was defeated. He is one of the leading attorneys on the Pacific coast, and has large commercial and mining interests.

Luxury Within Reach.
They had saved the price of a good dinner each, and were watching the clouds of cigarette smoke curl into the air, as they lounged on the cushioned settees of the restaurant and eked out their coffee as long as possible.

"I tell you," said Jones, "there's an indescribable sense of luxury in lying in bed and ringing one's bell for one's valet."

"You got a valet?" exclaimed Jones' friend, in surprise.

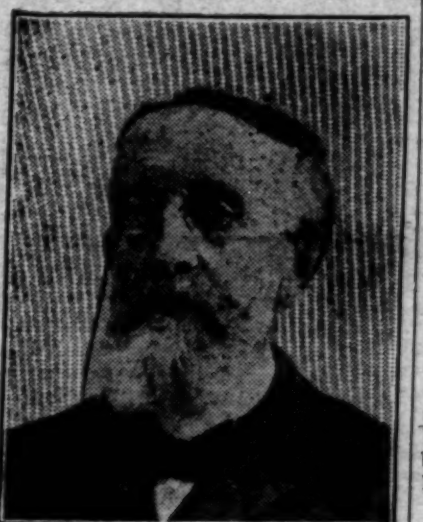
"No," replied Jones; "but I've got a bell."—Stray Stories.

An Ambassador's Trials

TRYING EXPERIENCES OF HON. ANDREW D. WHITE IN GERMANY

IN "Chapters from My Diplomatic Life," written by Hon. Andrew D. White for the Century Magazine, tells many interesting stories.

It has sometimes seemed to me, he writes among other things, while doing duty at the German capital in those days as minister, and at a more recent period as ambassador, that I could not enter my office without meeting some vexatious case. One day it was an Ameri-



DR. ANDREW D. WHITE.
(For Many Years American Ambassador at Berlin, Germany.)

can who, having thought that patriotism required him, in a crowded railway carriage, loudly to denounce Germany, the German people, and the imperial government, had passed the night in a guard-house; another day it was one who, feeling called upon, in a restaurant, to proclaim very loudly and grossly his unfavorable opinion of the emperor, was arrested; on still another occasion it was one of our fellow-citizens who, having thought that he ought to be married in Berlin as easily as in New York, had found himself entangled in a network of regulations, prescriptions, and prohibitions.

Of this latter sort there were in my time several curious cases. One morning a man came rushing into the legation in high excitement, exclaiming: "Mr. Minister, I am in the worst fix that any decent man was ever in. I want you to help me out of it;" and he then went on with a bitter tirade against everybody

and everything in the German empire. When his wrath had effervesced somewhat, he stated his case as follows: "Last year, while traveling through Germany, I fell in love with a young German lady, and after my return to America became engaged to her. I have now come for my bride. The wedding is fixed for next Thursday; my steamer passages are taken a day or two later. And I find that the authorities will not allow me to marry unless I present a multitude of papers such as I never dreamed of! Some of them it will take months to get, and some I can never get. My intended bride is in distress; her family evidently distrust me; the wedding is postponed indefinitely; and my business partner is calling me to come back to America as soon as possible. I am asked for a baptismal certificate—a Taufschein. Now, so far as I know, I was never baptized. I am required to present a certificate showing the consent of my parents to my marriage—I, a man 30 years old and in a large business of my own! I am asked to give bonds for the payment of my debts in Germany. I owe no such debts; but I know no one who will give such a bond. I am notified that the banns must be published a certain number of times before the wedding. What kind of a country is this, anyhow?"

We did the best we could. In an interview with the minister of public worship I was able to secure a dispensation from the publishing of the banns; then a bond was drawn up, which I signed and thus settled the question regarding possible debts in Germany. As to the baptismal certificate, I ordered inscribed, on the largest possible sheet of official paper, the gentleman's affidavit that, in the state of Ohio, where he was born, he was baptized, or baptismal certificate, was required at the time of his birth, and to this was affixed with plenty of wax the largest seal of the legation. The form of the affidavit may be judged peculiar; but it was thought best not to startle the authorities with the admission that the man had not been baptized at all. They could easily believe that a state like Ohio, which some of them doubtless regarded as still in the backwoods and mainly tenanted by the aborigines, might have omitted, in days gone by, to require a Taufschein; but that an uneducated Christian should offer himself to be married in Germany would perhaps have so paralyzed their powers of belief that permission for the marriage might never have been secured.

IS HOLDING HIS OWN.

Ferdinand of Bulgaria, Most Disliked Ruler in Europe, Stronger Than Ever Before.

Bulgaria is nominally a tributary state of Turkey; yet in practice it maintains a more independent position, perhaps, than any other of the Balkan states. It has objected so strongly to being regarded as connected with Turkey that the United States government no longer communicates with it through our minister at Constantinople, but has assigned it to the territory of the minister to Greece, who is also accredited to Roumania and Servia. Ferdinand, the reigning prince of Bulgaria, is the youngest son of the late Prince Augustus of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and was 26 years old when, in July, 1887, he was elected by the national assembly of Bulgaria to succeed a prince who had abdicated in the preceding year. Ferdinand has had a hard and trying experience, inasmuch as the sultan was not willing to confirm him, and the great powers were not willing to give him their formal approval until 1896, when he had been some nine years on the throne. Ferdinand is not very popular in Bulgaria, and by common consent the European press has always made fun of him, the caricaturists singling him out as the butt of international ridicule. Yet he holds his own, and the chances are that he will so conduct himself as to strengthen his position and to remain

CLEVELAND IS HAPPY.

Stork Has Again Visited Ex-President's Home, Buzzard's Bay, Mass., on July 18.

The new arrival is the fifth of Mrs. Grover Cleveland at their summer home, Buzzard's Bay, Mass., on July 18.



MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND.
(She Has Just Become a Happy Mother for the Fifth Time.)

Cleveland children, and has three sisters and a brother.

Grover Cleveland and Miss Frances Folsom were married in the blue room of the white house June 2, 1886, during Mr. Cleveland's first administration, when he was 49 years old.

Ruth, the first child, was born at No. 816 Madison avenue, New York, October 13, 1891. She was named after Mrs. Cleveland's grandmother, and as "Baby Ruth" ruled Washington society during her father's second term of office.

Esther Cleveland is the only child of a president to be born in the white house, being ushered into the world September 9, 1893.

Marion Cleveland was born at Buzzard's Bay July 7, 1895.

Richard Folsom Cleveland, the sturdy little chap who has been adopted by the Princeton students as their own especial mascot, was born at Princeton, N. J., October 28, 1897.

Bears the Human Ordeal.

Dr. Monnier has just reported to the Paris Academy of Medicine a case of a young man with an extraordinary stomach. He entered St. Joseph's hospital May 19, suffering from severe pains. A hard body was felt in the stomach. He was operated on on June 25, when the doctor extracted eight teaspoons, a three-pronged fork, a sharp-pointed four-inch knife blade, a key, a long tooth comb, and other articles, numbering altogether 25 and weighing half a pound. The man now is recovering and states that he tried suicide in this way.



FERDINAND OF BULGARIA.
(The Man Upon Whose Judgment Depends the Peace of Europe.)

for a long time to come upon a throne which he has now occupied for 16 years. A new cabinet came into power in Bulgaria the latter part of May. The new prime minister is Gen. Petroff, who is recognized as a very strong and competent Bulgarian leader. The retiring cabinet of M. Daneff had come to be regarded in Bulgaria as altogether subservient to instructions from St. Petersburg.

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Where He Lost Out.

Nixon—You are certainly one of fortune's favorites. You have succeeded in everything.

Nixon—Yes, everything except love. Nixon—How's that?

Nixon—The first woman I ever loved gave me the frosty mit, the second eloped with a lightning-rod peddler, but the third proved the worst of all.

Nixon—What did she do?

Nixon—She married me.—Chicago Daily News.

A Very Mean Trick.

Dulhead—Why did you fellows decide to omit wine from your next annual banquet?

Sharpe—So as to make sure of the attendance of the finest after-dinner speakers in the country. We have invited them, and they won't dare stay away.

"Why won't they?"

"Their wives will think that it's because there is no liquor."—N. Y.

His Awful Predicament.

First Russian Nobleman—Great Scottovich! What is the matter with the archbishop'ski? He seems to be having a fit!

Second Russian Nobleman—Oh, the Grand Duke'ski Ivan Alexandrovich Kutymnoff is about to marry the second daughter of the Grand Duchess Andabulosa of Schinkenburg-Katzenblatter, the Duchess Anastasia Venna Pauline Celesta; and the clergyman, who stammers off, has got several of the names stuck crosswise in his throat'ski.—Smart Set.

A Good Thing for Heaven.

The late Mr. Parker, of London, was arguing with a man on the problem of continued existence, and as Mr. Parker was at the door the friend finally declared: "The fact is, I am an annihilationist. I believe that when I die that will be the end of me." Thank God for that! declared the doctor, and banged the door.

Wine Provision of Nature.

It is a strange fact that sea fowls eggs are almost conical in form, so that they will only roll in a circle. As many of them are laid on the bare edges of high rocks, this provision of nature prevents them from rolling off.

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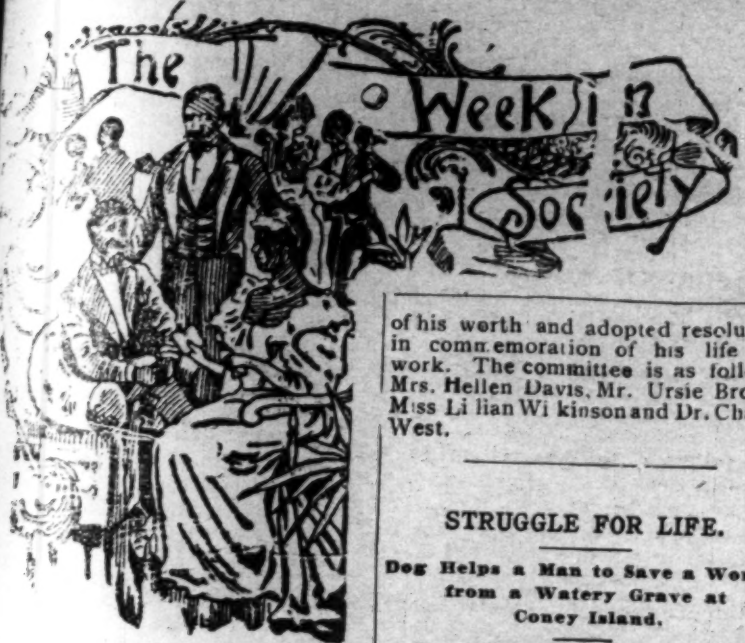
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STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

Dog Helps a Man to Save a Woman from a Watery Grave at Coney Island.

Hundreds of persons on the beach at Coney Island saw a man and a Newfoundland dog rescue a drowning woman off the foot of Schweikert walk. After the rescuers had struggled back through the waves to the shore and it was certain that the woman's life had been saved, a mighty cheer went up from the crowd.

Julius Levey, one of the life guards stationed at the island, directed the rescue, and the faithful dog that valiantly went out and gave him much-needed assistance was Jack, known as a good dog and a good life-saver. Levey's face was so badly scratched and bruised in the struggle with the woman while they were hundreds of feet from the beach that he had to go to a physician for treatment.

One of the strange features of the adventure was the positive refusal of the woman, who was neatly attired in a racy dress, to say who she was or where she lived, although it was later learned that she came from the fashionable district of Bath Beach. She and two men, one middle-aged and the other much younger, had been fishing in a catboat, the Marie, which capsized in a storm.

The men managed to make their way back to the overturned boat, to which they clung.

The woman, however, sank in sight of the assemblage on the beach. Levey, small but wiry, broke through the crowd and without hesitation leaped into the water. He had to swim a long distance, impeded by his clothing, before he reached the exhausted woman. He was followed closely by Jack.

The woman attempted to clutch Levey's neck, and in order to avoid this he dived beneath her. She grasped the shaggy hair of the dog's back, and when Levey arose to the surface she seized him by the throat, and when he pulled away she madly scratched his face and dealt him a blow that closed his right eye.

Levey was compelled to strike the woman in the forehead to prevent her from causing her own death and his. He then swam to shore with her. The dog seized her skirt and thus lessened the burden.

When the woman was resuscitated her first thought was of the man who had risked his life for her. She gave a purse to him and said that he would hear from her again.

SHE TOOK THE JEWELS.

Pittsburg Prize Domestic Yielded to Temptation and Stole Four Diamond Rings.

"We have had our troubles over the servant-girl problem, the same as the rest of the world," said the Pittsburg-er, "and whenever a new one comes to us we hope for a week or two that we have found the lost jewel. A month ago, when we made a change, the new girl took hold so well that there was not one single fault to be found. My



HAD TAKEN THE RINGS.

wife was naturally more enthusiastic than I was, and at the end of a fortnight she wanted me to admit that the prize had been discovered at last. She said that the girl was tidy, respectful, truthful and industrious, and the only thing I could think of to reply was to hope that she wouldn't turn out to be a thief. "That is a shame and a slander!" exclaimed my wife. "I'll test her tomorrow, and I'll wager any money she'll come out pure gold."

She tested her by leaving four diamond rings on the dresser while she went shopping, and when I came home at night my wife was in tears. The girl had taken the rings and stowed. I remarked that the test could have been made just as well with one ring, or even with a dollar bill, but up to the present time the words have not given her any comfort and we have had on trace of the girl."



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J. L. MEAD CYCLE CO., Chicago, Ill.

Miss Bertha Howard is visiting relatives in New York city.

Mrs. R. R. Horner of Le Droit Park is recreating in New York.

Mrs. Philip Butler will leave the city next week for the summer.

Miss Annie Howard is visiting friends at Charlottesville Va.

Mrs. W. J. Howard and family are sojourning at Barboursville Va.

Mrs. Robert T. Douglass will visit her parents shortly in Michigan.

Miss Blanch Lewis left the city Tuesday for Virginia to visit relatives.

Mr. Francis of Baltimore, Md., spent Saturday and Sunday in this city.

Miss Lavinia Norman is spending the summer with relatives at Hinton W. Va.

Mrs. Samuel Lacey and three children left the city Wednesday for Midland, Va.

Misses L. S. Chase and E. F. G. Merritt are having a delightful time in Boston, Mass.

Mrs. Mary Scott of the government printing office is visiting friends at Hinton W. Va.

Miss Mamie Beckett, having spent a delightful time at Niagara, returned home this week.

Mrs. Bessie Ricks left the city Tuesday morning for Lower Cedar Point, to visit relatives.

Mrs. Eliza Ruffin mother of Mrs. Heller Dodson left the city Tuesday for Remington Va.

Mrs. M. J. Adams, who has been visiting her sister in Pittsburg, Pa., has returned home.

Miss Erma Richardson, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Ida Richardson, is at Highland Beach, Md.

Miss Florence M. Williams is summing at the Throckmorton Cottage, Summit Point W. Va.

Editor E. E. Cooper left the city for Nashville, Tenn. yesterday to attend the business men's league.

Misses Eva A. Chase and Alice Jackson arrived in the city Wednesday from Paconian Springs, Va.

Attorney R. R. Horner has been given one week's respite. Mrs. Horner will return after that time.

Misses Lizzie Clark, Cora Williams, Bessie Miller and Beatty Thomas are still at the Hampton Institute.

Mr. Edward Lewis of Harvard University was in the city last week. Mr. Lewis left Wednesday for Mexico.

Judge I. G. Kimball of the Police Court will go on his vacation to-day, and Justice Bundy will succeed him.

Mrs. Belle E. Lewis after spending two weeks at Fredericksburg Va. will sojourn at Atlantic city till September.

Miss Rebbecca Guy, Miss Zetta Dvson and Mr. Nathaniel Guy occupy a pleasant cottage at Highland Beach, Md.

Mrs. M. Vaughan, who has been spending some time with friends in Pittsburg, Pa., returned home Monday.

Messrs. J. Addison Turner and J. T. Newan will leave Saturday for Atlantic City, N. J., for a stay of two weeks.

Miss May Russell of T Street, Northwest, is among the visitors at Throckmorton's Cottage, Summit Point, West Virginia.

Mr. James Thomson, after having visited York, Pa., Reading, Pa., and Atlantic City, N. J., returned home much benefited by his trip.

Mr. Royal Hughes a member of the bar will leave for Niagara Falls and other points of interest this month. He will be gone several months.

Mr. F. Mitchell, of 1335 V Street, was tendered a reception prior to her departure for the East last evening. Mrs. Mitchell will remain until Sept.

Major C. A. Fleetwood, Chairman of the Select Excursion that went down the river last week, has made his report. He states the amount received and the amount spent.

A meeting of the Graduating Class of 1886 was called by Mrs. Helen A. Davis, at her residence, 516 Tenn. Ave., N. E., to commemorate the life of the late F. L. Cardozo, who died on the 23rd ultimo. He had long been a resident of Washington, and the Principal of the Washington High School. His success as a teacher was acknowledged by those who were associated with him. The treatment of pupils under his care and instruction was an inspiration to them. He was gentle and sympathetic; he had no favorites; he was above stooping to petty prejudices, and extended to all, alike, the light of hope and encouragement. He had the love and confidence of the parents, for they saw by the grand example he set, that there was no such word as fail. The Graduating Class of 1886 met to express its appreciation

HERE'S A LITTLE



Pioneer for You

By Miss MAY CLEMATIS.

Girls should learn how to protect themselves. If you act properly you will be protected.

Do not allow your male companion to act too free in your company.

Too much familiarity often results in separation.

You cannot help from succumbing, because you know how to act.

Do not speak ill of any one who shows that you are either jealous or envious.

Flashy dressing betrays your youth. It directs vulgar attention to you.

If you will take the advice of your mother you will hardly go astray.

Your dancing school should select. You cannot afford to be careless. Select them if you want to succeed.

You should remember that you must have good qualities if she is to be admired. To succeed in life you must be able to be an up to date woman. You must have more qualities than one. Do not marry if you have nothing about house work.

Do not imagine that fine dresses will carry you through the world. They may assist you in getting through, but you should have other qualities.

Be truthful by all means, because you will command respect from your associates.

Nothing is more lovely in a woman than to see her respect herself.

Long courtships are dangerous and if you will consult observation you will be convinced.

You cannot hope to be respected if you do not respect yourself. Do not even show too much anxiety in anything. Be slow to come to a conclusion. Always weigh well what you say.

It is wrong to dislike one because of others. Be certain that you are convinced of the truthfulness of the statement before you decide. Some girls are very childish and will believe anything that is said to them.

First be convinced whether you are to be benefited before you decide. It is useless to do an act if it is to your detriment.

Now that your school days are over, come to a close, your time to be useful occupation. Work is honorable no matter what kind it is.

You are going away for the summer. You want to know what to do. It is better for you to go to some quiet country place and rest up. You cannot afford to participate in the activities of life if you expect to resume school work in the fall. Your health will not permit you. Take a good rest.

You may be all you say, but you have a poor way of showing it. You should not do what you do not desire others to do. Set the example and then it is not followed you should act.

Do not talk too much.

Be careful what you say about those you know.

Say nothing that you cannot substantiate.

If speaking well of those you do not know will not effect you but help you, do so.

Your sister is a good companion for you. They cannot often agree, it is true.

Do not marry too young and do not marry at all if you cannot better your condition. Marry for better or for worse belongs to the old generation. New girls call for new and better things.

Do not marry because others do or because of the sake of marrying. The results are bad.

If you are doing well, don't attempt anything else if you cannot improve the situation.

Let your conversation be of a high moral character, and then you will have no cause to insult any one.

Don't go to saloons and participate in anything that will reflect on your morals.

Girls are talked about because they are careless.

A girl that will suspicion her companion should be careful herself unless she is suspicious.

It is bad to talk about another girl because you don't like her.

Don't imagine that a girl is thinking more of herself than other people think of her because she respects herself.

Don't be so foolish to believe everything a person says to you or tell you. It is best to weigh all that is told to you before you come to a conclusion.

Flattery is the characteristic of a deceptive heart and mind.

Be careful and don't allow others to play upon your weakness.

One may speak well of you or to you without deception.

Girls who have articles for this column are requested to send them by Wednesday of each week. The effort of the Editor of this column is to please and not displease, merely to give hints to girls.

SEES DEATH IN DREAM.

Montana Ranchman Murdered by Tramp He Had Wronged and Offended Twice.

Students of the occult are finding much food for thought in the murder of Fred Teasdale, a rancher of Bridger, Mont., by a tramp who refuses to give his name, but who says that he knew the dead man long ago and that Teasdale did him a deadly wrong.

"I had a queer dream last night, only it was not really a dream," said Teasdale, when he went into the field in the morning, addressing several men. "I thought that I was living long, long ago and did a fearful wrong to a man who once was my friend. We parted and met many years later, when we engaged in a quarrel. During this quarrel he shot me. The funny part of it all was that at the time I seemed to be living firearms had not been invented."

As the men were working, about noon, a tramp appeared in the field and asked to be put to work. He was given employment. When his eyes fell on Teasdale he turned pale and staggered as if hit a heavy blow.

Soon Teasdale began joking about his poor workmanship. This angered the tramp, and hot words followed. Suddenly Teasdale leaned forward and struck the tramp in the face.

"Curse you, that's twice you have wronged me in this world," shouted the tramp, "but it will be the last."

Then he drew a revolver and fired, the ball penetrating the heart of the



"TWICE YOU HAVE WRONGED ME,"

rancher, who fell dead. The tramp was seized and taken to jail. He refused to give his name, saying only that Teasdale knew him and that he merely took revenge for an injury done him many years before. The tramp showed indications of having at one time filled a high position in the world and is evidently a man of education.

Girl Frightened to Death.

Mary McAndrew, an amiable and pretty factory girl, aged 17, of Scranton, Pa., became slightly ill. Her companions in the factory, to tease her, said she showed the early symptoms of smallpox, some scattered cases of which malady were in the city. The girl became so alarmed that she went home and committed suicide by taking carbolic acid.

Indiana's Champion Porker.

An immense hog, weighing 955 pounds dressed, was raised by H. C. Shanahan, a farmer, of Mishawaka, Ind. He sold it to a provision dealer for \$85.95.

AMONG THE CUBANS.

The highest ambition of a Cuban, apparently, is to wear a uniform. Men in uniform are proud of it, and they always try to look neat and pretty. It is said that the fire department, or bomberos, is the most sought after service in the island.

When one buys a cigar in Havana a box of wax vestas is given to him. It is a snare and a fraud. The box is the size of the usual vesta box, but it has a false bottom two-thirds of the way from its real bottom, and it only holds a third of the number of matches one usually finds in such a box.

The presiding officers of the Cuban deliberative bodies use a bell instead of a gavel to preserve order. President Portuondo, of the lower house, has two bells—one a silver tea bell, which he rings by waving it in the air; the other a bicycle bell mounted on two uprights, which he rings by whirling it around.

A Cuban room less than 40 feet square is a mean affair. A Cuban who once lived in New York now occupies a house in which the dining room, one of the 20 mammoth rooms, is twice as large as his whole apartment on West Sixty-fourth street was. He confesses that sometimes he feels like screening off a corner ten feet square, and recalling in it the days when he was in the "states."

A luckless American who needed a trunk strap produced the impression on the Havana merchants of needing some shoe laces the other day, and in all the shops where he sought trunk straps, enthusiastic clerks worked themselves hot trying to find a pair of shoe laces which would suit the senior. Finally the American went to a harness shop and there found what he wanted. But the English-speaking clerk in this shop would not wait on him, because another clerk was learning English and wanted the practice.

Plague Spread by Rats.

The bubonic plague has become so alarming in Sydney, N. S. W., that the city authorities regularly employ five men to visit the residences and catch rats. The average number of rats trapped by each man is 28 a week. It is believed that the rodents spread the disease by roaming from house to house.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

Thrilling Experience of a Missouri Farmer Who Was Thought to Be Dead.

A few days ago G. W. Peacher, of Sturgeon, Mo., 31 years old, was struck by lightning and given up for dead. But he lives to tell the story. Peacher



STRUCK HIM ON THE LEFT SHOULDER.

was visited at his residence, ten miles south of Sturgeon, and said:

"Well, I may not look like a dead man, but it seems to me like I was dead, buried, and am now resurrected. It was the closest call I ever had, and if anybody could have been found about the time I was struck I would have bet them my farm against a glass of buttermilk that I was done for."

"The lightning struck me on the left shoulder and burned me to my toes. Both shoes were badly torn, and in the photograph here you can see for yourself how it treated my clothes. Well, for a few minutes I was dead. The boys gathered around me and I heard one of them say that I died easy."

"The boys told me it was fully 20 minutes before I moved, and the first thing I said was a request for water. This was brought to me, and I drank all of it. My companions asked me what physician I wanted, and I told them that I would be dead before any of those at Sturgeon could be told about the affair."

"My nerves were racked, and whatever courage I had possessed in former days deserted me. In an hour the doctor arrived, gave me an opiate, and I went to sleep. I was brought to Sturgeon over night, and the next day my friends took me home."

Found Snake in Her Hair.

Dreaming that she was putting up her hair and having difficulty in disentangling it from her fingers, Mrs. Ida Whalen, of Logansport, Ind., woke up the other night to find a snake coiled around her fingers. She hastily flung the reptile to the floor, and succeeded in killing it. In the struggle the snake bit her several times, inflicting painful and probably dangerous wounds. The snake measured 12 inches and is of the water snake variety, which are not considered very poisonous. The presence of the snake is accounted for from the fact that the family cat frequently brings them to the house. It is thought the cat brought this one in the night and carried it into the bedroom, springing upon the bed with it.

Reformed.

Mrs. Mahool-Shure, thot "Uncle Tom's Cabin" made a good boy out of me Micky.

Mrs. O'Toole—O'm glad to hear thot.

"Yis, ut gave him a tinder heart. Phoy, wud yez blave ut, whin he cum out av th' gallery he troid to murder six kids that laffed whin 'Little Eva' doied."—Chicago Daily News.

Didn't Take Away His Appetite.

Damocles continued to eat heartily. "That suspended sword doesn't seem to affect your appetite," observed Dionysius.

"No," replied his guest; "it's nothing to having a board bill hanging over you."

Tucking his napkin under his chin he attacked the hash with renewed zest.—N. Y. Tribune.

Kisses Worth \$2.42 Each.

A young lady of a mathematical mind in Ballston Spa, N. Y., was wooed for 14 years by a man who began his love-making at the age of 36. Then he transferred his affections to another girl. Girl No. 1 sued for breach of promise, and testified that during the 14 years he had kissed her 1,236 times. The jury awarded her \$3,000, which is at the rate of \$2.42 for each kiss.

Died After a Long Sleep.

Marguerite Royenval, of Paris, fell into a trance in 1883, just after becoming a mother. The trance lasted twenty years, and during all that time she was fed with peptone, through a quill, a tooth having been removed for that purpose. At the age of 22 she fell asleep, and awoke at the age of 42. Two days after awakening she died.

Something Unusual.

Mrs. Jaggsby—I was very much surprised at the condition in which you came home last night.

Jaggsby—There you go again. I'd be willing to swear that I came home perfectly sober.

"So you did; that's what surprised me."—Illustrated Bits.

Big Bank Note Hoax.

The Bank of Austria-Hungary lately burned a vast accumulation of bank notes withdrawn from circulation, amounting in all to the face value of nearly \$70,000,000. This is said to be the largest amount ever represented on such an occasion.—N. Y. Sun.

BRIDE OF THIRTEEN.

Sought a Divorce in an English Court, But the Judge Would Not Grant Decree.

One of the most remarkable stories ever told in the divorce court of London was related to Mr. Justice Buckley in connection with the petition of Louisa Alice Weary for a decree of nullity in respect to her marriage with William Weary, of Grays, Essex. The ground of the petition was that she was induced to go through the ceremony of marriage through the fear and duress of her father, and that she did not understand the nature of the ceremony. The husband did not defend the action.

Mr. Marsham, counsel for Mrs. Weary, explained that in 1891 his client was living at Grays with her father, William Munn. She was 13 years of age, while William Weary was 14 or 15, and lived with his parents at Purfleet. It was discovered that the girl was likely to become a mother, and to avoid a scandal she was taken to an aunt in London by her father, and criminal proceedings were threatened by the police against Weary.

On her father's instructions she was married at the registry office at Grays. In reply to the judge, Mrs. Weary said that she did not know what the



JUDGE DISMISSED PETITION.

ceremony was that she went through. His Lordship—Did you know what the wedding ring was for?

Mrs. Weary—I did not. I had seen rings on people's fingers. I did not exactly know the nature of the ceremony. The judge dismissed the petition. He could not, he said, accept Mrs. Weary's statement.

An Island Without Mice.

There is something so disagreeable to mice in the soil of one of the islands in Saint Magnus bay, on the west of Shetland, that the little pests cannot exist there. To test the truth of this statement, several mice, at various times, were taken there, but the soil proved so uncongenial that they soon died.

An Effective Disguise.

Church—Did you say the man was a Chicago man in disguise? Gotham—That's just what he was. "How was he disguised?" "He had put on a clean collar just before reaching New York."—Yonkers Statesman.

Rubbing It In.

Husband—Last night I dreamed I was in Heaven. I wonder what that's a sign of?

Wife—It must be a sign that the old adage about the contrariness of dreams is true.—Chicago Daily News.

Fortunate.

"An' me Cousin Della's lost her place, an' we have her to take care av. The mistress discharged her for loightin' the foire wit' kerosene." "Faith! She was lucky to lose nothin' but her place."—Puck.

WHAT WOMEN SAY AND DO.

Mrs. Emma Stuckman, of Nanapanee, Ind., has taught school for 52 years, having begun teaching when she was but 14, and expects to enter upon another term next September.

Queen Alexandra does not think women should smoke cigarettes and occasionally she expresses her opinion on the subject. Some ladies of the court were discussing cigarettes recently, when her majesty said: "I have noticed that men who smoke generally say they would leave off if they were not slaves to the habit. It seems to me extraordinary that women, who are continually adopting new fashions, should deliberately become slaves of one that seemingly cannot be laid aside."

It is pointed out that Miss Marie Correll, Miss Ellen Terry and Lady Colin Campbell have waited in vain for masculine assistance in their effort to keep the little ancient houses in Stratford-on-Avon, on the site of the proposed Carnegie library, standing. These ladies have written to the English press unsupported and no man has come forward. "Mr. Carnegie, with a brand new public library, and the mayor of the town bent on pleasing Mr. Carnegie, are apparently to have their unwelcome way," observes the London Chronicle.

The new Lady Yarmouth, now on her way to England, carries with her an accent to which she was almost a total stranger a couple of months ago. The former Miss Thaw, born in Pittsburgh, used to speak like the average girl from the west or middle west, but her lordship has changed all that. Under his tutelage Lady Thaw has acquired an accent which is said to be an excellent imitation of that commonly heard in London drawing-rooms, so that her new acquaintances there will be only reminded of her American origin occasionally.

-Hair Restorer-

All who are desirous of having a beautiful suit of hair, or if your hair is falling out, you should get a bottle of Hairline, better known as the Renowned Hair Restorer Oriental Complexion Cream, so cures all skin diseases and makes the skin like velvet. Price, 25c to 75c per bottle.

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CAT BRINGS FORTUNE.

Furnishes Link of Identity in Benefactor's Claim to One Hundred Thousand Dollars.

Only her love for cats convinced the administrator of her father's estate that Mrs. Hannah Mulligan and her daughter, of Anderson, Ind., were the rightful heirs.

The estate, which is in Manchester, Mass., is worth \$100,000, and Mrs. Mulligan looks upon a low-bred cat as the harbinger of her good fortune. When Mrs. Mulligan was a young girl in Manchester her devotion to the feline tribe was famous, and every one prophesied the inclination would lead to spinsterhood. But these predictions were not fulfilled.

Mrs. Mulligan died 15 years ago, and his widow came to Anderson, where she has been living ever since in humble circumstances. While in Anderson she harbored ten cats regularly, and one night a gaunt kitten, pursued by mischievous lads, leaped over the Mulligans' back fence. Mrs. Mulligan cared for the stray cat. A few weeks afterward she heard of her father's death. Then came word that her daughter had



LEAPED OVER THE FENCE.

inherited \$100,000. She and Miss Mary Mulligan went to Manchester, but they were not recognized.

In vain Mrs. Mulligan sought her old friends, to find they had either died or moved away. The administrator sent an agent to Anderson. Here the stray cat story was told. As soon as the administrator heard of the adoption of a tramp kitten he clapped his hands. "I admit; I surrender," he exclaimed. "She must be the heiress. I have often heard how crazy about cats she was."

Leather That Is Waterproof.

Shoes made of porpoise leather are absolutely waterproof.

Brave Mother Saves Child.

The brave act of a frightened mother under trying circumstances saved her child from a terrible death near Prescott, Mich. Mrs. Frank Gray, living a few miles east of Prescott, with her family of four children, was engaged in picking berries near her home when a large black bear put in his appearance, having journeyed into the open field from his hiding in the woods. Fearing the animal, the three older children ran from the field into the house and left the baby seated under a tree. The bear had picked up the child and had started off with it when the frightened mother rushed to the house, seized a rifle and taking aim shot the animal dead. The child escaped with slight injuries, having only been hugged by the bear.



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A Compliment.
"I can't understand why a woman of her age should care for the kind of clothes she affects."
"Why, I don't think there's anything radically wrong with her clothes. Of course they might be a little more becoming if she were two or three years younger, but, you know, we can't all be your age, Mrs. Kazanias. Still, I don't blame you for objecting to it when she copies your styles so closely."—Chicago Record-Herald.

City Items.

Mrs. Mary Middleton is quite sick at her home.

Miss J. M. Cropper left Monday for Chicago, Ill., and Milwaukee, Wis.

Mr. Littleton Jones keeps quite sick at his home on Third Street, S. W.

Mr. Harry Renfro of the City Post Office lost his little boy Tuesday; he was five years old.

Ex-recorder, H. P. Chatham, has acknowledged that he made a mistake in denouncing Ex-senator Pritchard. He is now a strong advocate of the Ex-senator.

Recorder J. C. Dancy informed a Bee representative that he was misquoted and that he doesn't remember of having made such a speech that was reported in The Bee of last week.

Willis J. Walls, the boy evangelist of Asheville, N. C., is quite an able speaker. He preached an eloquent sermon last Sunday evening, at the Metropolitan Zion Church, D Street, Southwest. The house was crowded.

Mrs. H. Hayes, formerly of 449 Mo. Ave., has rented the McKinley Dining Room and has refurnished the same in first-class style. Ladies and Gentlemen Dining Room is opened at all hours and first-class meals are served at moderate prices.

The funeral of Mrs. Josia Hall took place from her late residence 461 D St., S. W. at 2 p. m. Monday last. Mrs. Hall was one of the old and highly respected residents of the city and for many years a member of the Asbury M. E. Church. Funeral services by Rev. Clair pastor of Asbury Church. The deceased is survived by her husband Mr. Francis Hall, and three children, Steven, Estelle and Frank, the latter being a member of the District fire department. Interment at Harmony Cemetery.

SAD DEATH.

Mr. Eugene Peebles, well known in this city and a young man of much promise, was accidentally killed while riding a horse in Fairplay, Pa., about ten days ago. Before assistance could be rendered him every stitch of clothing had been taken from his body. At his boarding house his trunk could not be found nor any of his personal effects. The young man was buried last week from his home on Capitol Hill. The sad death of young Peebles was a shock to his parents and numerous friends. He was popular among all who knew him.

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Bay Ridge Season.

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Sandwiches	3 cts
Cocoa	5 cts
Baked Beans	5 cts
Frankfort Sausage	5 cts
Fried Liver	5 cts
Fried Onions	5 cts
Fried Bacon	5 cts
Beef Stew	5 cts
Fried Potatoes	5 cts
Country Sausage	5 cts
Milk Toast	10 cts
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Good 6 room house bath, cellar, 10 foot alley, T street northwest between 14th and 15th, lot 16 x 100, houses in good condition; owner will sell for \$500 less than asked for surrounding property. Price \$3,050, \$500 cash, balance \$20 per month.

Third and Elm street near V two neat 6 room and bath, pressed bricks, good lots, will sell at very close price with \$100 as first payment and \$20 per month for balance.

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SPECIAL NOTICES.

MOST WORSHIPFUL EUREKA GRAND

Lodge of F. & A. Ancient York Masons in and for the District of Columbia on the Continent of North America.

Prince Hall (compact) has just closed a long and important session and starts out very favorable for the new year. Visiting brothers are respectfully requested to call on the Grand Master, Col. R. D. Goodman 917 4th street n.w. for information about the craft. Please bring financial card of your Lodge.

J. E. Williams, M. D.
M. W. Grand Sect.
106 F St., S. W.

To whom it may concern:—I hereby give notice that on and after July 15, 1903, I will not be responsible for any obligations entered into, or debts which may be contracted by my wife, Sarah Robertson, now residing at 829 New Hampshire Avenue, Northwest, and all persons are hereby warned that on and after said date I will pay no bills or debts which she may contract.

Samuel A. Robertson,
505 D Street, N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

National Ex-Slave Congress.
Memphis, Tenn., July 24-26, 1903.
Under the auspices of the N. I. Council of America. Reduced rates have been granted on all rail roads in the United States. This is a chance for tourists to see the great father of waters, the Great Mississippi.

Particulars write, Stanley P. Mitchell, Pres., 503 D St., N. W.

P. S.—34 states will be represented. Delegates will come from 1400 Councils. A Commissioner will be elected to wait upon King Edward of England.

THE PURITY ICE CO.

One of the most enterprising men in this city is Mr. J. E. McGaw, President and Manager of the Purity Ice Company. It is very important that we should use pure ice. Nothing is more disagreeable to the taste than impure ice water. Bad ice will give the ice cooler a bad smell. The Purity Ice Company that manufactures its own ice knows just what kind of water its ice is made from, hence it is impossible for those who use this ice to be made sick from impure ice. If the public is in need of Coal and Wood, McGaw is the man to see. You may give your orders to him now for your winter coal. Don't fail to call and see him at once.

GONZALO DE QUESADA.

He Represents Cuba at Washington and is an Important Personage in Many Respects.

As a rule the diplomats from South America are not so well equipped as their colleagues from Europe, where diplomacy is a profession but little affected by political changes. Many of them speak neither French nor English, which limits their usefulness and affects their social position. But while they are looked upon as being a grade lower than the members of the diplomatic corps from Europe, there are many exceptions to the rule.

The Spanish-American members of the present diplomatic corps include



GONZALO DE QUESADA.
(Cuban Minister at Washington and Prince of Good Fellows.)

Many able men, who have been distinguished in their own countries and added to their laurels by service abroad. The oldest in point of service is Senor Don Antonio Lazo Arriaga, whose credentials were presented a decade ago, and who has served here continuously since. He represents Guatemala, and since there are few diplomatic questions of importance between the little republic and her greater neighbor, his duties are not onerous.

The most important among the envoys from this hemisphere, says the New York Sun, is Senor Don Gonzalo de Quesada, the minister from Cuba, who worked with tireless zeal for the liberation of his country, and who for many years before her independence was acknowledged acted as her agent at this capital, and was instrumental in raising funds to carry on the rebellion and inspiring sympathy with her cause.

When he represented the Cuban junta here he was not officially recognized by this government and was frequently subjected to unpleasant experiences. The social war he inspired is still remembered with some amusement by the lookers on.

Society at that time was divided into two factions, the friends of Spain and those who espoused the cause of Cuba Libre. The latter, among whom were Mrs. Don Cameron, wife of the former senator from Pennsylvania, and Mrs. Henry Cabot Lodge, persisted in inviting the envoy of the junta to their homes, and never missed an opportunity of showing their interest in the cause he represented.

The former faction, which included the wife of the Spanish minister, Senora Dupuy de Lome, Senator Hale and a number of the members of the diplomatic corps, maintained that the young diplomat had no official position and consequently should not be invited to affairs which, though social, had official significance. The conflict waged violently for a time, but Senor Quesada finally established peace by absenting himself from all functions where his presence might create comment.

Indictment of Civilization.

Modern civilization is being forced more and more deeply on the defensive in the matter of suicide. Statistics finding publication in England show a great increase in the rate of self-destruction in European countries during the last 25 years. Thus in France the rate has increased from 157 to 224 per 1,000,000 of population, and in Germany it is nearly the same. The rate has increased during the same time by 39 per 1,000,000 people in Austria, 27 in Hungary, 18 in Scotland, 15 in England, and 8 in Ireland. It is not those of mature age alone who are afflicted. During the ten years from 1887 to 1897 over 400 persons under 15 years of age killed themselves, and 26 of these were girls. Russia alone shows no increase in the rate, and that is the most backward country of Europe. The civilization of the day is having some hard questions put to it, and this is one of them. Why so much self-murder? Springfield Mass. Republican.

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Ladies' Solid Gold Rings, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.50 and \$3.50; worth twice the price.
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Gents' Solid Gold Dumb-bell Sleeve buttons, \$3.50; a useful present.
Gents' 14k. Gold-filled Chains, \$2.00 warranted for five years' wear.
Gents' Diamond Sleeve Buttons, \$5 up; a little gem in each button.
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